

THE WAR \$ CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

19th Year. No. 39

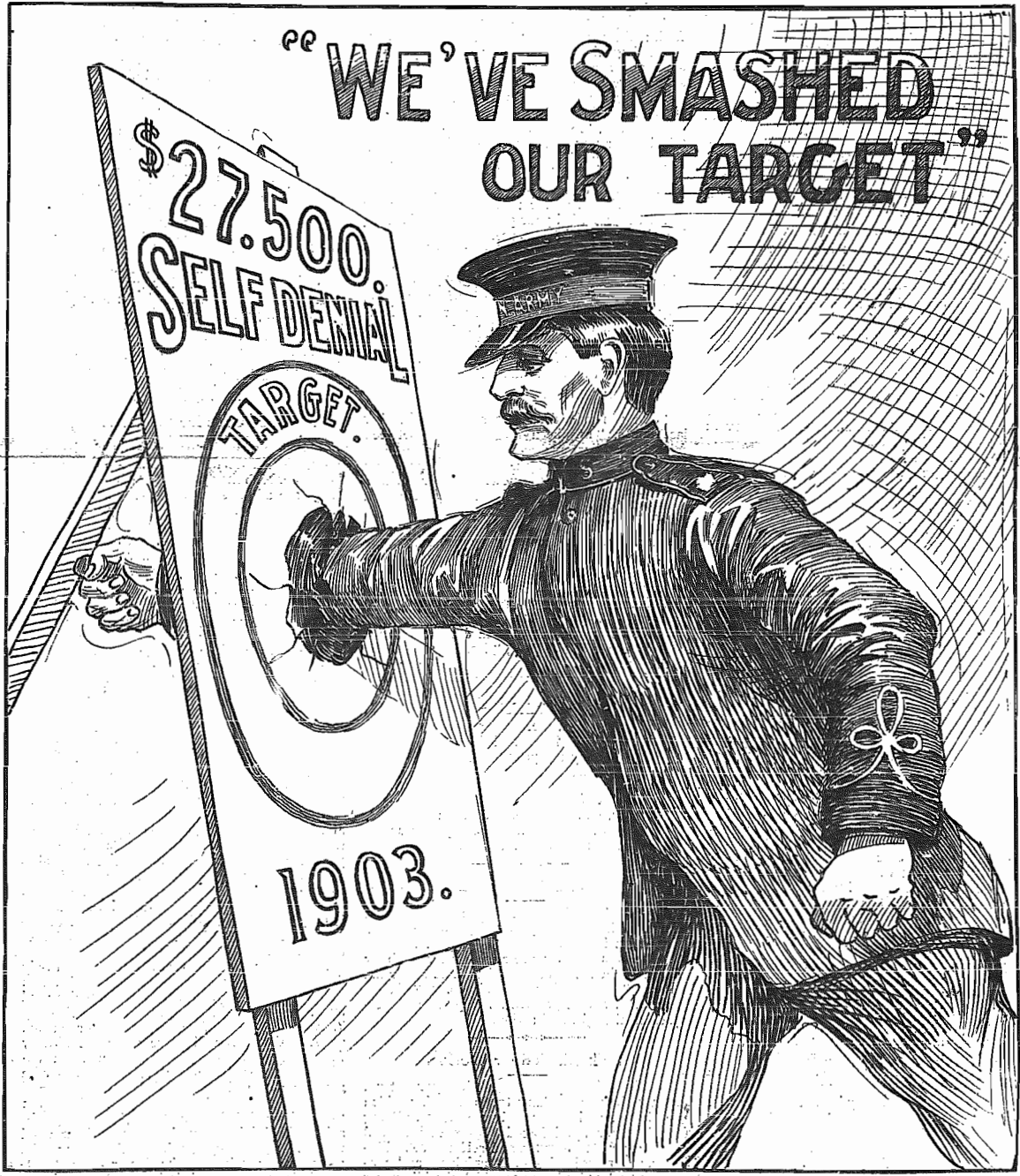
WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, JUNE 27, 1903.

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

"WE'VE SMASHED
OUR TARGET"



(See page 8.)

Notable Women.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

(Concluded.)

Another of her hindrances, and one which was almost more difficult to overcome than weakness of body, was depression.

I wonder if you know what that is? If so, it will help you to realize that Mrs. Booth had to fight it also.

The devil seemed allowed to try and test her faith to the uttermost, and at times to blot out all peace and glory from her soul. During one such time of darkness she writes:

"I know I ought not, of all saints, or sinners either, to be oppressed. I know it dishonors my Lord, grieves His Spirit, and injures me greatly; and I would fain hide from everybody to prevent their seeing it. But I cannot help it. I have struggled hard, more than anyone knows, for a long time against it. Sometimes I have literally held myself—head, and heart, and hands—and waited for the floods to pass over me."

But our Army Mother did not give up working for God, and sit down in despair, because she was thus tried. One day, just before leaving for a great West-End meeting, in which God made her a flame of fire, she wrote this to one of her children:

"I have been very much depressed since you left—more so than usual. It is of no use reasoning with myself when these fits of despondency are on me. I must hold on and fight my passage through; and when I get to heaven the light and joy will be all the greater. If I dared give up working I should do so a hundred times over; but I dare not."

Another and constant hindrance which our Army Mother had to fight for the greater part of her life was poverty. It was so difficult, many times, to make two ends meet. She had, during many years of her life, no regular money coming in on which to depend, and during that time it was a constant struggle to have her children properly cared for and give them the needed education.

But most of all did our Army Mother show herself a warrior in her own Salvation campaigns. In those early days there were no praying soldiers and Sergeants to be had to deal with the penitents—no one, either, to lead her singing, scarcely even to keep the doors or take up the collection. She would arrive in a town absolutely alone. A hall had been taken in which she was to speak, and she would hire a tiny lodging, or stay in whatever home would receive her, and set to work. We can scarcely understand the loneliness of her position. Here was a proof of her mighty faith in God.

She began these solitary campaigns when her sixth child was but a few weeks old, and God most wonderfully owned her labors. At one time she saw one hundred grown-up people and two hundred children come to her penitent form in six days. But it was a fearful battle.

"I have a comfortable little cot to stay in," she writes to her mother from one such battlefield, "very small and humble; but it is clean and quiet; and when I feel nervous no one knows the value of quietness. I have felt it hard work lately. Many a time have I longed to be where the weary are at rest."

At Margate, some years later, she commenced her meetings without knowing one single person in the place. For some weeks she had not even a helper in the prayer meetings, nor one who would give out a song for her. Mrs. Booth could not sing herself, and there was often an awkward pause before anyone would be willing to pitch her tune. "If only," she said when the Army was fairly on its feet, "I had been able to command a dozen reliable people such as I could have anywhere now, I think I could have done almost anything."

Even more wonderful was her experience at Brighton.

The Dome, a great building holding three thousand people, had been taken for her meetings.

"I can never forget my feeling," says this soldier saint, "as I stood upon the platform and looked upon the people, realizing that among them all there was not one to help me." When I commenced the prayer meeting, for which I should think quite nine hundred remained, Satan said to me, as I came down from the platform according to custom, 'You will never ask such people as these to kneel down here? You will only make a fool of yourself if you do.' I felt stammered for a moment; but I answered 'Yes, I shall. I shall not make it any easier for them than for others. If they do not realize their sins enough to be willing to come and kneel here, they will not be of much use to the Kingdom.'"

The Lord set His seal upon Mrs. Booth's faith and courage, for the first to volunteer were two old gentlemen, both over seventy years of age; and she had ten or twelve at the mercy-seat before the meeting ended.

Writing from Portsmouth she tells the same story of loneliness and victory:

"You say, 'How do you get on personally?' Oh, I never was so hampered for help in every way in all my life! The most able man I have keeps a milliner's shop, and the one that opens for me generally is an overseer; so their attention is divided and the time limited. Pray for me. I never needed your prayers so much. This is a dreadfully wicked place."

Yet during the seventeen weeks of her stay some six hundred names were taken, and many of them wonderful trophies of God's mercy.

Having lived such a warrior's life, you think, very likely, that the death-bed experience of our Army Mother would be all peace and glory. But no. Right down into the valley she needed to use the sword of the Spirit and the shield of faith, for to the last Satan was allowed to test and try her.

But she fought on! "One of my hardest lessons," she said in her last hours, "has been the difference between faith and realization; and if I have had to conquer all through life by naked faith, I can only expect it to be the same now. All our enemies have to be conquered by faith, not realization; and it is not so with the last enemy, death? Yes, if it please the Lord that I should go down into the dark valley without any realization, simply knowing that I am His, and He is mine, I am quite willing—I accept it."

This is the faith that made our Army Mother and all the Bible saints, such conquerors. It is the secret of their victory—the faith without which it is impossible to please God, and for which we all need to pray, "Lord, increase our faith!"

Fretful Song.

Fret, fret, fret,
About this and that and the other;
And many a joyous smile and deed
This soul-wearing fret doth smother.

Fret, fret, fret,
Worry, and grumble, and stew;
But the tender grace of a day of peace
Will never come thus to you.

What Religion Is.

Religion in daily life is a rule of conduct, a safeguard in perplexity, a refuge in danger, a consolation in sorrow, a haven of peace.

Religion is in one sense a matter for the body as well as the soul, for it teaches us to honor the body as "the temple of God." Religion is the inmost spirit, that penetrates, inspires, and pervades all thought and action.

Thank God for Work.

Thank God every morning, when you get up, that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.—Charles Kingsley.

"SLEEPEST THOU?"

BY ELSIE M. GRAHAM.

"And He cometh, and findeth thee sleeping, and saith unto Peter: Simon, sleepest thou? Couldst thou not watch one hour?"—MARK XIV. 37.

Sleepest thou, when foes are waking?

Sleepest thou, thy Lord betrayed?

Sleepest thou, His cause forsaking,

When He looks to thee for aid?

Sleepest thou, when angels hover?

Sleepest thou, when God is near?

Sleepest thou, when thy soul's Lover

Comes to counsel, strengthen, cheer?

Sleepest thou, and brothers yearning

For a kindly word from thee?

Sleepest thou, and blind souls spurning

The glad Gospel of the free?

Sleepest thou, when hands uplifting

From the dark, o'erwhelming wave

Of sin's current, where they're drifting,

Souls are calling thee to save?

Sleepest thou, and millions dying?

Sleepest thou when thou shouldst pray

That the Lord may hear the sighing

Of the heathen far away?

Sleepest thou—as weakly yielding

To the selfish cry for rest,

When thou might'st seek, and be shielding

Some poor lost one in thy breast?

Sleepest thou, when souls are turning

From the light, and liberty?

Sleepest thou, when lust is burning,

Robbing men of purity?

Sleepest thou? If thou art sleeping,

A false peace doth calm thy brow.

Oh, awake! thy watch be keeping!

Brother, sister, sleepest thou?

A Cure for the Blues.

A well-known doctor, of Minneapolis, who has made a specialty of nervous diseases, has found a new remedy for "the blues." As no drugs are administered, he has felt safe in experimenting with at least half a hundred melancholy patients, and now declares himself thoroughly satisfied with the good results of his treatment. His prescription reads something like this: "If you keep the corners of your mouth turned up you can't feel blue." The directions for taking are: "Smile—keep on smiling—don't stop smiling." It sounds ridiculous, doesn't it? Well, just try turning up the corners of your mouth, regardless of your mood, and see how it makes you feel, and then draw the corners of your mouth down and note the effect, and you will be willing to declare "there's something in it."

The doctor treats his nervous patients to medicine when necessary, but, when the case is one of pure melancholy without bodily ill, he simply recommends the smile cure. He has the patients remain in his office and smile—if it isn't the genuine article, it must at least be an upward curvature of the corners of the mouth, and the better feelings follow inevitably. The treatments are followed up regularly, and the patients all testify to their good effect. It takes considerable persuasion to induce some of them to apply the cure, aid, of course, the greatest number of patients are women, for when a man is blue he is bound to be blue in spite of everything, but a woman is more easily persuaded to try to find a cure.

The doctor declares that if persons will only draw down the corners of their mouths, and use sufficient will power, they can actually shed tears. On the other hand, if they persistently keep the corners of their mouth turned up, pleasant thoughts will chase away the gloomy foreboding. His discovery grew out of an experiment in his own home. His wife was of a nervous and rather morbid temperament, and when in a despondent mood he would ask her to "smile a little," until the saying came to be a household joke. But it brought about good results. Then came an inspiration to try the same cure on others. The doctor has not patented his remedy, and it is free to all who choose to take advantage of it.



A Great Field for Evangelical Effort, comprising Four Hundred Million Souls, only Touched as Yet by the Salvation Army.

China is the greatest compact Empire of the world, and if it was equally equipped for war on land and sea, and took an hostile attitude towards the rest of the world, would be a great menace to the nations of the globe.

But in spite of the rioting and massacres which have taken place occasionally, mainly due to popular ignorance and superstitions worked upon by unscrupulous priests and officials, the great mass of Chinese people are peaceably inclined.

Taking China as a nation, if age be a matter for boasting, it yields to no country in that regard. Centuries before the mythical Romulus reared the walls of his city on the banks of the yellow Tiber, before the famed towers of Ilium overlooked the sunlit waters of the Mediterranean, long ere Egypt and Babylon was, and while still the Celt and Saxon, savage as the fierce animals they hunted, roamed the wild wastes by the Caspian Sea, the Chinese were a people, dwelling in cities, with fixed laws and customs, and rejoicing in a civilization unsurpassed even by many modern nations.

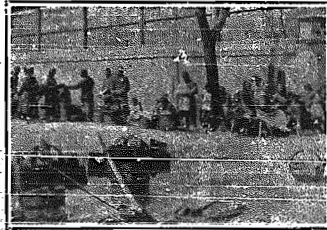
In race the Chinese belong to the Turanian branch of the human family and are, therefore, akin to the Turks, the Hungarians, the Basques found in France and Spain, the Finns, the Esquimaux, and, according to some ethnologists, to the red men of North America.

The Chinese system of Government is, in theory, an absolute monarchy. The Emperor is supreme throughout the country. His word is law. He is the source of all authority. He has simply to speak to advance whomsoever he may choose to the loftiest position, or to send to execution the greatest in the land. And, no doubt, were the throne occupied by a man of strong character, the monarchy would be absolute in reality as well as in name. But when the Emperor happens to have no force of will, as at present is the case, his power is frequently usurped by others, whose close relation to the Emperor gives them the opportunity to dominate his mind. It is notorious that the real ruler of China to-day is the Empress-Dowager, a woman formerly a slave, but who, by the determination of her will and the overwhelming influence she possesses in the royal palace, completely keeps the country in subjection.

The Chinese Empire is divided into Provinces, each of which is ruled over by a viceroy, who

is immediately responsible to the Emperor. Within his own jurisdiction the viceroy holds unquestionable sway, regulating, according to his pleasure, the laws of his Province, and directing all its public affairs. Indeed, although every Chinaman, if he be charged with an offence, has the right to claim a fair trial, he may be adjudged guilty should the viceroy so determine.

Next in order to the viceroy comes the mandarin. The class to which this official belongs has charge over the districts into which the provinces are split up. For the manner in which the mandarin exercises his authority he is accountable to the viceroy. The people of his district can in no way interfere with him. They are entirely at his mercy, and too often they are



A Main Thoroughfare, Tien-Tsin, China.

merely considered by him as instruments by which he may fill his coffers.

Officials in China are notoriously corrupt, and money, not the welfare of the state, is the object they keep in view. They impose the heaviest exaction upon the people; and in the cases brought to be tried before them, they give their decisions in favor of the litigant who can offer the largest bribe.

The Chinese have no aristocracy like that of Europe. There is a nobility, but it is not by descent. Education is the basis upon which it stands, and it is open to all. In order to enter it a man must show himself to be possessed of certain literary qualifications. For this purpose examinations are held at stated intervals in the Provincial capitals, the successful competitors at once passing into the mandarin class.

When a man is thus ennobled, it is his ancestors that are elevated in status, instead of his posterity, as with us. Chinamen cannot understand why a man's descendants should be supposed to possess any virtue by reason of the blood that is in their veins. According to the Chinese view, whatever splendid qualities a man may possess, the credit is due to his ancestors, who are, therefore, entitled to share the honors he enjoys.

But it is not in regard to this alone that the people of China are at variance with western races. In almost everything connected with their life they are the very antipodes of us. With us, for instance, the seat of honor is to the right, with them it is on the left. We take off our hats in token of respect, they keep theirs on. Our sign of mourning is black, theirs is white. We shake hands on meeting, they shake their own. On the street we keep to the right, they to the left. We blacken our shoes, they whiten their shoe-soles. We look upon the brain as the seat of intellect, they the stomach. The needle of our compass points to the north, theirs to the south. We read from left to right, horizontally; they perpendicularly, from right to left. We cut our fingernails, they deem it aristocratic to have theirs from one to five inches long, often protecting them with a silver sheath. A coffin is the last gift we should think of tendering to a friend, they consider it the most acceptable years before it is needed.

In nothing is the contrast between the Chinese and western peoples shown more markedly than in religion. Christianity is a faith that bids men gaze into the future, and, therefore, makes for progress. The Chinese religion, on the other hand, teaches those within its pale to look solely to the past. Three distinct systems of belief are recognized by the state, and followed indifferently by the people; but, whatever their nominal faith, all classes are given to the worship of their ancestors. And it is this feature of their religion that keeps their glance turned towards the ages gone by, and prevents them advancing like western nations. To the Chinese mind the past is encircled by a halo which makes it appear to transcend the present and the future. It is their golden age; all their efforts are bent towards preserving its main characteristics; and not until they cease so to regard it will they be open to the influences of modern civilization.

The Christian missions have made some progress, and they have now probably nearly two million Chinese converts, of which probably three-parts are Catholics and one-fourth Protestants.

The Salvation Army is not doing any missionary work in China, although we have a Chinese corps at Hong Kong, and work among the Chinese in Australia, Hawaii, and San Francisco; in the latter place a Chinese War Cry is published.

May the day be not far distant when the Salvation Army shall contribute her share to the evangelization of that vast nation.

Sin and Its Punishment.

There was a man who committed a foul murder, in a Scottish castle, upon a young bridegroom, at whose marriage festivities he had hypocritically assisted. The assassin took a horse in the dead of night, and fled for his life through the wood and winding path. When the sun dawned he slackened his pace, and, behold! he was emerging from a thicket in front of the very castle from which he had fled, and to which, by winding paths, he had unintentionally returned. Horror seized him. He was discovered and condemned to death.



Chinese School, Hong Kong.

A Street Scene, Peking, China.

ON THE WAY TO ALASKA.

II.—THE WESTERN METROPOLIS.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH.

LEAVING North Bay on Monday night we traveled along the northern shores of Lake Superior until Tuesday night, arriving at Fort William about eight o'clock in the evening. Here I was cheered by meeting Staff-Capt. Phillips, who is down for some special meetings in the sister towns of Fort William and Port Arthur. A wedding is one of the numbers on the program.

Capt. Gamble brought a pot of hot, fresh, black tea and a sumptuous lunch, which lasted until I had dinner at Winnipeg with Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips.

Winnipeg was reached at noon on Wednesday. It was a tropical day. The city is growing in every direction. Many fine blocks of stone or white brick are going up, and a number of others have been erected since I was here a year ago. Numerous residences are also in the course of construction. During the last year three large business blocks were erected within a block's distance from our Citadel. Progress is noted everywhere.

Not only the city as a whole, but the Salvation Army in particular, is progressing. Ensign and Mrs. Slote have, during their eleven months' command, improved their time, their corps, and their building. The Ensign has removed the two square, box-like ante-rooms which were situated on each side of the old platform, and enlarged the latter so that it extends right across the whole width of the hall. He has also purchased about one hundred high-back chairs for the platform, and now he can accommodate a splendid array of soldiers there. The change makes a wonderful improvement in the appearance of the hall, as well as in the meeting, placing the band and soldiers to better advantage.

Not only has the Ensign increased the platform, but likewise the soldier's roll by adding 78 new names, having now 260 active soldiers on the roll. Then there is the new illuminated sign, made artistically of colored glass, and lit up by electricity, which hangs over the main entrances, and can easily be seen from Main St. It attracts people to the meeting place, and might be imitated with profit by many corps.

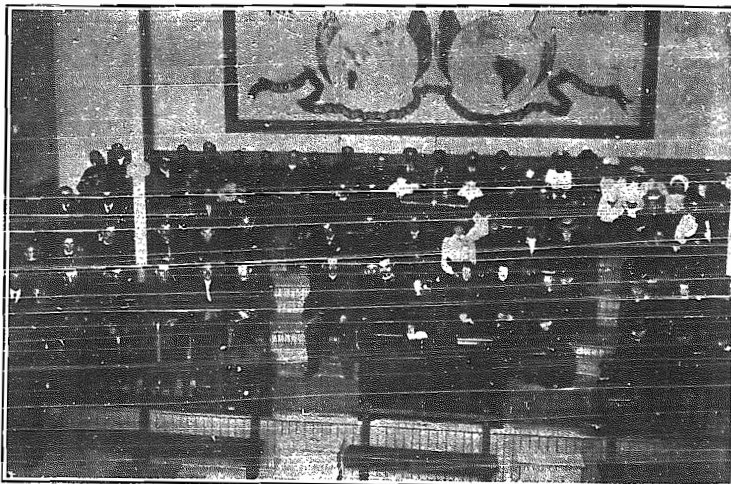
I received a very enthusiastic welcome at Winnipeg. A nice crowd attended, and two souls sought salvation at the conclusion of my meeting. This is my spiritual birth-place, and I met quite a few old friends who were here when I first found salvation in the old Victoria Hall sixteen years ago.

Major Burditt introduced me with a speech that made me blush. He is paying flying visits to the corps of his Province. He has visited all his corps once, and is on his second round. He also keeps the Chancellor and Cashier going at a good rate. The Major is full of faith for the future. Amid the difficulties which he meets with in the smaller places, he also has some encouragements. Finances are satisfactory and crowds are improving. The need of wholehearted, consecrated, and experienced officers is

felt especially. Who will answer: "Here am I, send me?"

The Major took me to see the Rescue Home. Adj. Kerr has just expelled the last germs of various diseases which have held her prisoner for months. Diphtheria, measles, and chicken-pox were all fought in turn, and conquered, and now she breathes freely again. I saw the ground secured for a new Rescue Home and Maternity Hospital. It is well located and of good dimensions. The Adjutant has great faith in being able to pay for the land before Christmas comes around, and is laying herself out to collect the means for this purpose in the Province. We wish her every success. Winnipeg ought to have a good Women's institution.

At present twelve girls and nine children are



Snapshot of the Winnipeg Platform During the Visit of Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich.

in the Home. Adj. Kerr states her cases turn out very satisfactory. The Government Inspector expressed himself highly appreciative of all he saw of the Home. What a pity that quite a few cases have to be turned away now for want of room.

The officers had prepared a social tea for Thursday afternoon, and there I met some well-known faces. Major and Mrs. Burditt, Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips, Adj. Kerr, Adj. Taylor, Ensign and Mrs. Slote, Ensign Smith, Captain Bristoe, Capt. Gillam, and others were present. I felt in the midst of comrades who were one with me in seeking to bless and save mankind, and to lift high the glorious standard of our beloved Army. Amid the loneliness and other discouragements of the Prairie Province, they have to stand alone, depending, in many cases, for the support only upon the Everlasting Arms. May their persistent, faithful toil bring them a rich harvest of souls.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

I learn that Mrs. Schneider (nee Staff-Capt. Aggie Cowan) rejoices over the advent of her little daughter. She wants the officers to come to Winnipegosis to dedicate it.

Ensign Smith, of the P.H.O., is as lively as a courtier as ever. His office bears unmistakable evidence of his genius in the many labor-saving devices everywhere.

Ensign Slote was busy helping a woman whom he had got from the police, who had wrestled her for being drunk. She appeared grateful and determined to be better.

Major Burditt tells me that the Jamescomrades have collected \$700 towards the purchase of a site and the erection of a new barracks. We wish them every success in the direction.

Winnipeg City Hall has now installed a clock in its tower. This will now furnish a long-wait to Staff-Capt. Page when she visits the Western Metropolis again. (I am now speaking in parables.)

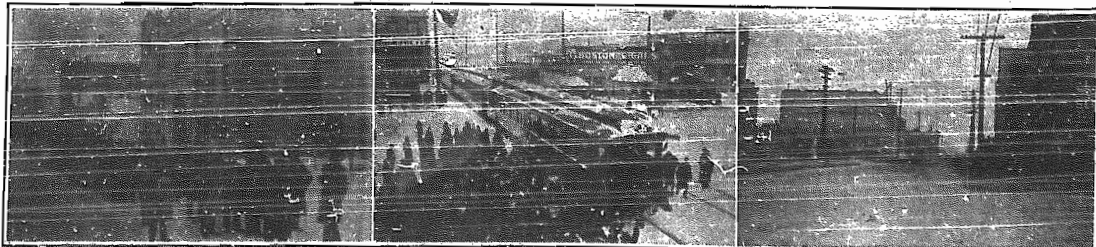
Mrs. Adj. Habkirk is taking a well-earned

rest at Winnipeg. She was present at the social tea so kindly arranged by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips and Mrs. Slote.

Major Burditt proposed to send to the Commissioner assurance of unwavering loyalty to God and the flag, which was met with a unanimous and enthusiastic approval by the score of officers present at the tea.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Feyron conducted a campaign at Marchiennes, Belgium, following the General's visit. There were big crowds at the meetings, and some interesting cases of conversion are recorded. One was a man just out of prison. Another was an ex-officer.

Commissioner Higgins went to Switzerland to conduct the Ascension Day Campaign at Zurich. The meetings were held in a large tent erected on a site outside the town. Brigadier Roussel served the Commissioner as interpreter.



A Cool-Looking March, Winnipeg, Man.

The General Leaving Winnipeg for the U. S. A.

Progressive Winnipeg, showing four large structures in course of erection within a block of S. A. Citadel.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

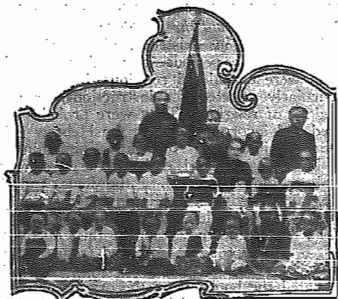
JAVA.—(Continued.)

From what we have read in last week's Cry we can form a slight idea of some of the peculiar difficulties with which our officers have to contend, yet it is extremely difficult for us in any way to fully understand the privations to which our brave officers in this missionary field are subject. Their lives are those of self-denial daily in the interests of the Kingdom of Christ, and the fact that the Army has men and women sufficiently devoted to undertake such work and hardships is a tribute to the self-sacrificing spirit of its officers.

The climate, as a rule, is hard upon our brave missionaries, consequently young as is our work in the country, already some of our comrades have laid down the sword for the crown.

Major Glover has recently written some up-to-date and interesting particulars, of which we give our readers the benefit.

"War Cry readers may think we are 'bushed,' not having heard from us for some time. We are alive, however, and God has helped us. I



A Group of Teachers and Scholars at One of Our Day-Schools, Java.

am pleased to say that, in spite of many difficulties, we have had some victories. The officers are working and praying to bring about success for the Kingdom.

"The note of praise I want to sound out is for the number who have been forward seeking to know the Saviour. Over eighty have expressed a desire to have salvation. Very many of those who come to the penitent form are very dark in their minds with regard to spiritual things. They have to be dealt with like little children, and nursed and cared for afterwards. It is difficult always to keep in touch with them when they return to their villages, thus their soldier-making is not a rapid progress.

"In connection with our work at Batavia, God has given great blessing. Not only have souls been saved, but twenty-four soldiers have been enrolled, and recruits have expressed a desire to become soldiers when the officers consider they are suitable. A good work is going on in this corps under Capt. Somerville and Lieut. Stevens, who are marching on to victory, having crowds and blessings.

"At Perwerdjo the officer is fighting on single-handed, and is keeping saved and happy. In addition to his corps work, he has the oversight of the work amongst the poor, who are housed and cared for in a bamboo building erected for them, about ninety feet long. The Assistant Resident Governor is very kind toward us, and appreciates the efforts put forth to help the people.

"At Sapoeran we have begun a good Social work amongst the poor Javanese natives. We shelter women and children, and can accommodate forty children. There are some most pitiable cases under our care. The change in their appearance, after having good food for a time, is wonderful, and they benefit in every way. Ensign and Mrs. Thomson are delighted with their work, and it certainly does great credit to them. Twelve sought salvation here, and some are doing well.

"All the inmates are taught to work, even to the youngest child, such things as they are able to do. They are also being properly schooled and taught their own (Javanese) language by a native helper, whom I have secured and have

in training, and they are also taught Malay. By this training their future lives will be blest.

"God has given us souls at Semarang. It is cheering to know that some are under our care, and I hope they will develop into true followers of Jesus. It is very hard for those who set out to be Christians to go forward; the odds are so great against them. Thus for the few who give signs of having received the light, and who follow it, we praise God. Capt. and Mrs. Bill are in charge of the corps. Their health is not robust, and in consequence they do not feel as strong to do their work as vigorously as they would like.

"God has given us some signs of His blessing and power at Pati. Capt. Haley and Lieut. Carter are in charge, struggling on with the language and battling with difficulties and their new surroundings, but they have conveyed the cheering news that twelve have sought to know Jesus as their Saviour. These comrades have had their taste of fever, which they do not consider a very pleasant thing, but God has brought them through, and they are believing to see victory in the place.

"At Rembang the officers, Capt. Young and Aspirant Soemi, have been praying and working to bring about a revival in their midst. God has given them a few converts, and much cheer and comfort in their own souls. A good work is being done here amongst the poor. On an average about 150 come to the officers each week. They give them rice, and in many cases the wounds and sores that have eaten right to the bone, are washed, dressed, and mollified with ointment and suitable lotions. God will give His reward to the labor of this kind.

"Then there is our Social work in Semarang, for which the Government finds all moneys to meet expenses, and also supplies sufficient medical supervision. They have given us a free hand in running the work, which is carried on in a splendid building, with plenty of water, which is so essential in work of this character, especially in such a hot country as Java. We have had over 280 people under our care, and nearly all suffering from very bad sores, etc. In many cases they come in with poor bodies, emaciated by lack of food and proper attention, but the change in them in a short time is marvelous. Meetings are held amongst them; they are taught the Saviour's love, and they seem quite contented and happy with their lot. When they get well enough to return to their villages they are sent home, but in some cases they return, liking the care and treatment of the Salvation Army better than they get in their desars.

"From the commencement of the work—April to August (a period of five months)—we have, in our Social operations in Java, provided food and accommodation as follows:



Major J. H. Glover

is well known to many of our Canadian Salvationists, of the old school especially. He held several corps, Divisional, and Headquarters appointments during his seven years' officership in Canada, and married Capt. Rebecca Holtz in '97. He was transferred to Australia in 1901, and has since that been connected with that command. Unusual interest centres around his present appointment in Java, which is Australia's missionary field.

"36,204 provided with sleeping accommodation.

"98,694 provided with meals.

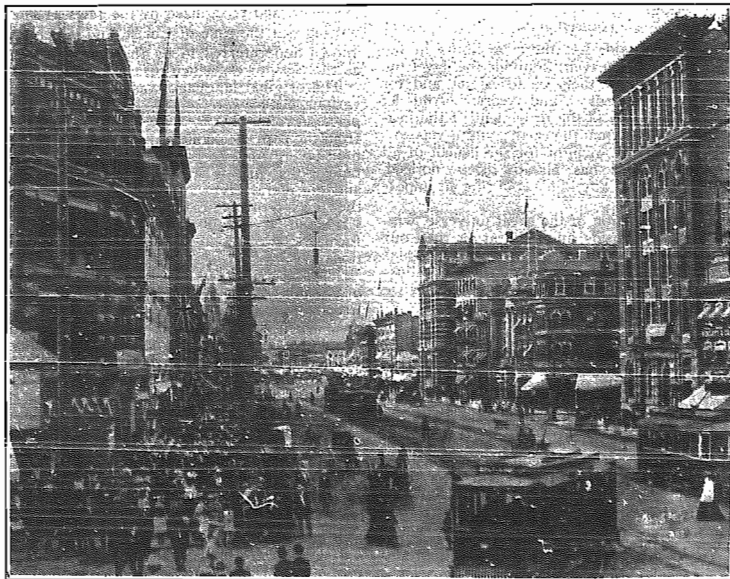
"Many were assisted with money and clothing, and nearly all secured medical treatment. For any help and blessing He has enabled us to give to these poor natives we praise Him.

"Mrs. Major Glover and Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Brouwer, assisted by Lieut. Hengst and Giok Nio, are carrying on the work in Semarang, which to be understood must be seen, and to be seen is not to be forgotten.

"God has also given us a splendid privilege. We have had granted us free traveling for every officer in Java by one of the leading railway companies, and also on one of the leading steam tram lines, which is virtually a railway, and runs over 100 miles into the country. This concession is something to be grateful for, and it is certainly a great consideration to our work.

"We have had our difficulties as well as our successes, but God has been our sufficiency. The health of the officers has in some cases been poor at times; fever has attacked them, but, on the whole, they have kept in good spirits, and have done their best for the Kingdom.

"God is ours; He is our Helper."



Main Street, Winnipeg.

The Soldiers' Arsenal.

NOTES ON GENESIS.

SECOND DAY TO CREATION OF MAN.

Genesis i. 6-31.

SECOND DAY.

God willed that there should be a firmament. The dense mist that hung over the face of the deep was of itself a body of water, hence how necessary was the firmament—that cloudy expanse—by which means was made possible that great reservoir, in which are stored up the rains, so essential to the fertilizing and refreshing of nature.

"Next to the light is the law of the atmosphere, so necessary to life in the vegetable and animal world. Here it is set forth as supporting the floating vapor, and keeping in suspense a fluid of greater specific gravity than itself."

THIRD DAY.

God willed that the waters should be gathered to one place and traced the limit of oceans and rivers, so that they might be arranged in the best interests and for the convenience of the race.

"Let the dry land appear." How powerful is God's mandate, for at His command the waters rolled back to their limits, and the dry land rose up out of the midst of the waters.

Again, the analogy in the creation of nature and the creative power of God in operation in man forces itself upon us as we read this wonderful narrative. We have met many whose moral and spiritual nature seemed submerged by the predominating influence of evil, and seemed as though nothing but the works of darkness could ever be manifest in their lives. Then suddenly we have seen them brought into contact with the creative genius of the Divine, and, lo! the evil has been forced back to its limits, and out of the depths there has arisen a new nature—and, therefore, a new life—adorned with the fruits of righteousness.

Then God not only commanded that the land should appear, but also that it should be fruitful—"and the earth brought forth grass, and herb, yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind."

God does not use His creative power for display, but for a practical purpose. Thus when His power has been made manifest in our lives, He expects that we shall be fruitful "in every good work."

FOURTH DAY.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven, to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years. And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth; and it was so."

The importance of light for the benefit of all phases of nature has already been noticed. Without it life of any kind would be an impossibility.

The contemplation of the great universe, with its myriads of worlds infinitely larger than our own, and some having a more remarkable solar system than ours, is perhaps the greatest illustration of the infinity of the Most High that we can think of.

FIFTH DAY.

"And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly, after their kind, and God saw that it was good."

SIXTH DAY.

After having made the earth, and graced it with the beauties of the vegetable creation, God now makes "the beasts of the earth after their kind, and everything that creepeth upon the earth after his kind."

Then, as a splendid climax to the whole, comes the

CREATION OF MAN.

"Let us make man." In using the plural

form for the first time it seems that God was anxious that man should know the real character of his Maker. As man was to be a triune being, and, therefore, made in the likeness of the Creator, God now intimates the three-fold attributes of His own being.

There should not be any great difficulty in accepting the fact of the Trinity of the Godhead—even though we cannot begin to comprehend it—when in man God has given such a marvelous expression of a three-fold—yet a harmonious whole—being.

"The Trinity is seen in creation as well as in redemption, though it shines out more conspicuously in redemption. Still, it is of deep significance that this sublime truth is first revealed in the creation of man, as showing that redemption was not an afterthought, but was in the mind of God from the beginning."

What an interesting study there is in the difference of the constitution of man to that of the lower animals. The latter were God's creation made quite apart from Himself. When He makes man, however, He forms his body out of the dust of the earth, but "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life," and endowed him with a spiritual and moral nature that marks him as a higher creation, and distinct from the creation that preceded him. Thus, in great measure, we see that man is the offspring of God, and that, as he came from His Creator's hands, and arose from his Creator's kiss which awakened him into life and spiritual being, was in the image and likeness of God in spirituality, righteousness, and true holiness, in glorious freedom of will, and in the possession of a moral nature so unsullied and obedient that the conscience latent in that nature had not been awakened by the least wrong-doing.

Though the original majestic temple called "man" has been plundered and marred by the vandals of unrighteousness, yet there are some marks of beauty still left, and when the re-creative power of the Holy Spirit is brought to bear upon it how much of its primitive majesty can be developed, and the image of God restored!

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

2.—THE OLD TESTAMENT.

By the term Old Testament we understand to-day these books of the Bible which were in existence, and recognized by the Jews as sacred writings, at the time of Christ, and which were known and referred to by the early Christians as the Scriptures, which mean *writings*.

The original language was Hebrew, and the various books were mostly written in the first place on rolls of skin, a few on the sheets made from the papyrus plant. In the beginning of the multiplying of the early books of the Old Testament the copying was rather carelessly done, and the literal text varied somewhat, but when the Jews returned from their captivity, under Ezra, the sacred rolls were collected and a uniform text was adopted, by destroying all variations.

The Palestine Jews recognized only the books of the Old Testament of the present English Protestant Bible as holy, excluding the Apocrypha, which is a part of the Bible of some other languages, and of the Roman Catholic edition.

The Hebrew sacred Scriptures were divided into three sections, namely, the Law, the Prophets, and the Writings.

The Law comprises the so-called books of Moses, which are:

1. Genesis—History of the creation and of mankind to the Patriarchs.
2. Exodus—History of the liberation of the Jews from Egyptian bondage, and the moral law.
3. Leviticus—The priestly law.
4. Numbers—The social and political law.
5. Deuteronomy—The summary and application of the law.

The Prophets include the books of—
Joshua—The conquest of Canaan.
Judges—The dark ages of Israel.
Samuel—The founding of the Kingdom.
Kings—The political history of the Kingdoms of Israel and Judah.

Isaiah—The evangelical prophet.
Jeremiah—The prophet of sorrow.
Ezekiel—The priestly prophet.
The twelve minor prophets.
The Writings take in Psalms, Proverbs, Canticles, Job, Ruth, Esther, Lamentations, Ezra, Nehemiah, and Chronicles.

The divisions mark the various times at which one group was added to the collection of accepted sacred Scriptures.

The Law marks the first books which were kept sacred by the priesthood, for the priests were the keepers of the Law, and when people came to the temple to "inquire of God," the priests gave judgment in harmony with the sacred rolls.

When the Law was little observed prophets arose at various times to enlarge upon the Law. Divinely inspired, they gave an interpretation of the Scriptures in harmony with the Divine will and according to the condition and understanding of their times and generations. Their writings were collected long after their death, and added to the holy books, which were henceforth called *The Law and the Prophets*.

There were in existence, also—written at widely different periods—a number of rolls, which were considered religions, but were not particularly selected for instructions, or as a standard of religion. They were probably collected and incorporated with the Hebrew Bible about the time when Antiochus Epiphanus of the Maccabean period, ordered the destruction of all religious writings of the Jews, and the latter, in a revival of religion and patriotism, collected such to hide and preserve the same.

The oldest known version of the Old Testament is the Septuagint, so-called from the supposed council of seventy Jews who, it is said, translated the books from the original Hebrew into Greek, at Alexandria, about 280 B.C. This became necessary, as the Jews of the Dispersion had adopted the Greek tongue, and Hebrew was rapidly becoming a dead language.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

II.—REPENTANCE.

In true repentance there are always six different experiences. They may not in every case be noticed by those obtaining salvation, but, nevertheless, they will all be there.

There will be a deep conviction of having *sinned seriously against God*, and that sin is a great evil, hated by God, injurious to man, and exposing those guilty of it to the wrath of God.

True repentance includes *deep regret on account of sin*. When a man repents he will be very sorry for having committed sin, and that not only because of the misery it has brought upon him and those about him, and the danger to which it exposes him, but because sin is an evil thing in itself.

True repentance includes *restitution*. If a man sees that his sins have injured any person about him—that is, if by his conduct he has wronged or robbed anyone—he will strive to make amends for it as far as it is in his power to do so. This is called restitution.

True repentance also means the *renouncing or giving up of sin*. It is not enough that a man should see that his past ways have been wicked; he must abandon them. The false man must give up his lying, the dishonest man must abandon his dishonest practices, the drunkard must renounce the drink, which leads him astray, and the publican must stop selling the liquor, which destroys the bodies and souls of men. No man can be said to repent of his sins who does not at once resolve that, by God's help, he will do such wicked things no more, and who does not actually give up doing wrong so far as lies in his power.

True repentance also includes *confession*.

Local Officers' Page.

Valley City's Veteran.

Sergt. Mowyers was converted in the Salvation Army in Valley City in 1897, and has proven a faithful soldier of Jesus and the Army from that time.



Sergt. Major Mowyers,
Valley City, N.D.

The Sergeant always has been a source of blessing to the officers of her corps, her faithfulness having won the confidence and respect of all who know her, while her consistent life has been the means in God's hands of winning a number of souls for the Kingdom.

Though nearly sixty years of age, the Sergeant is never absent from a meeting which it is possible to attend,

and it is ever her delight to be upon the street with her comrades to tell out the message of salvation.

The Sergeant is also a staunch believer in wearing the uniform and carrying out the principles of the Army at home or abroad.—Capt. Askin.

Bethwell Braves.

TREASURER H. L. NORTHCOTT.

I first heard of the Salvation Army through reading an account in the Glasgow (Scotland) Herald, March 13th, 1880, of a riot in the streets of Basingstoke, Hampshire, which accounts left a very bad impression of the Army on my mind. I first met the Army when Lieut.-Colonel Jack Addie and Brigadier Joe Ludgate were holding meetings in London, Ont. Out of curiosity I went to see and hear them, became convinced that they were men of God, and that my cloak of morality, in which I so much prided myself, would not save me. Finally yielding to the pleadings of God's Spirit, I afterwards became a soldier under Capt. Mrs. Shirley, fought on for a time under much persecution and difficulties, when later, becoming angry at what I considered the unjust treatment of a comrade, backslid over it.

In 1888, having lived for some time in Detroit, my husband brought me the news that the Army were to open fire on Baker St.

Through the earnest efforts of the officers I was brought to see my wrong in leaving God for the wrong-doing of men. (I would not go to the Army, so they brought the Army to me), and, bless God, He gave them words to speak which brought down my stubborn will and brought me to a loving, living Saviour, and, bless God, I have been His in the Army ever since, and shall be till I die. With Jesus, sweet Saviour, I am satisfied. No tongue can tell what rapture fills the heart where Christ dwells.

Sergt. Major Henry Northcott was born in Northlew, Devonshire, England; converted at twenty years of age under the preaching of Rev. Mr. Coles in a Bible Christian Chapel, he united with that church; came to Canada about two years later, bringing letter of membership to the church here. Some three years after this he met the Army for the first time in London, Ont., when Lieut.-Colonel Jack Addie and Brigadier Joe Ludgate were holding a meeting on the market. Became a soldier under Capt. Shirley, fought the fight for a time, grew cold in his soul, and finally backslid altogether. Again met the Army in Detroit in the year 1888, came back to God, took up his cross, was, with his wife and several others, sworn in under the dear old flag in Detroit No. II. Spent some blessed years fighting for the Lord, when he got a soldier's transfer to Canada, continued in the fight for a while, when the enemy again had the upper hand, but only, thank God, for a short time, when he came to God determined that He

alone should have His way with him, and, bless His dear name, he has never felt like going back into Egypt again. His testimony is to-day: "I love the dear Lord more and more as day by day He reveals to me more of His great love and wondrous saving and keeping power. I am determined to be a true soldier for God in the Army until He calls me home."

A Veteran of Sherbrooke, P.Q.

Treasurer E. Maskill is a Salvationist of eighteen-years' standing. Up to the time of his

conversion he was a leader amongst the boys in all kinds of fun and mischief. The ball room had a great attraction for him, but shortly after the Army opened fire in Sherbrooke he became convicted of his sins, and after resisting the Spirit for some weeks he knelt at the penitential form. Adj. Hattie Yerex was in charge. He became at once an active soldier and shared in the tough fighting, which included sticks and stones at every march and open-air meeting. His occupation is a brass and iron moulder.

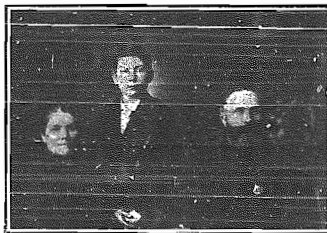
Some four years after he was saved he became acquainted with Sister Houlton, who was also a Salvationist. The result was a Hallelujah Wedding, and to-day Treasurer Maskill and wife, with their four little juniors, are marching on thanking God for having ever met with the Salvation Army, and rejoicing over the chance of working for God in its ranks.—E. Magee, Ensign.

Father Peardon, of Charlottetown,

GIVES HIS TESTIMONY.

"I feel a little of the prophetic fire this morning. I believe I ought to love God with my whole soul and strength. I don't know, brethren—I would like to say in truthfulness—I don't know of anyone but what I could do good to. I know of no enemy that I have in the world. If there should be any I pray God to forgive and convert them—I love them very much.

"I have been sitting here and listening to the brothers and sisters telling their experience, and do you know what I have thought? If only we could get God to pour down the Holy Ghost on us, and make us fully alive, how my heart would



Sergt. Major and Mrs. Muttart, Summerside, P.E.I.

rejoice! I know a little of that Holy Ghost power. What shall I say about it? It's like electricity, going right through and through you—fingers and toes—all through, driving all sin right out. He says, 'I will come in and sup with you, and the feast shall be everlasting love.' I don't deserve one-half, or one-quarter, of the love God bestows on me. But there it comes—good measure! pressed down!! shaken together!!! and running over!!!! Hallelujah for ever! I can't help shouting 'Hallelujah!' I feel so full. It will spring up, just like what He told the woman at the well of Samaria."

The Color-Sergeant.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE.

"The Color-Sergeant should be a man of some personal appearance and true devotion; and better still, if one can be found, who has had notoriety for wickedness in the place. The more striking example he is of the success of salvation efforts the better, and the greater will be the impression produced by the colors, if carried through the town and neighborhood." Quoted from the Field Officers' Regulations.

The Color-Sergeant should himself fully understand the true meaning of the colors—the red a type of the blood of Jesus, which was shed for all the human race.

"It was for all our Saviour died,
It was for all He was crucified."

The blue, a type of holiness. "God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but holiness." "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord." And the yellow, a type of the Holy Ghost, the third person of the Godhead, and the Sergeant should know for himself that the blood, once shed, cleanses him from all uncleanness, and the Holy Ghost fits him for service for God.

The Color-Sergeant ought to wear full uniform. Nothing looks so much out of place as the leader in a march to be out of uniform. We heard the other day of a certain bearer of the colors wearing a grey "Christy stiff." How ridiculous!

The Color-Sergeant should be a regular attendant at all the open-airs and marches, and if he finds it impossible to be at all, he should inform his officers, so that someone may be appointed to take his place during his absence. The writer has noticed that in some corps open-airs the colors are conspicuous by their absence. Now, an open-air service is not complete unless the colors grace the proceedings, and what looks better than the procession to be headed by our "glorious flag"?

The Color-Sergeant should take good care of his charge. The colors should be carefully stored. To leave them all unfurled in the corner of the barracks, gathering dust and dirt through the week, or thrown on one side as if of no value whatever, will simply make them contemptible in the eyes of the people. They should, when not being used, be carefully furled and placed away in good keeping.

The Color-Sergeant must be a man of good judgment, and be on the watch constantly for coming horses, and when occasion needs it, to quickly furl or lower the flag. Many a what-would-have-been serious accident has been averted by prompt action on the part of the Sergeant.

The Color-Sergeant should be a prompt man, and should never be late for an open-air and march. The colors should be there first every time; and in this way the Sergeant can be an excellent example to others, and be made a great blessing to the officers and the corps.

Some Color-Sergeants seem to have mistaken their calling, and imagine because they carry the flag and head the procession, they have the right to march up or down whatever street they wish. Such is not the case. The Sergeant is under the direction of his officer and the corps Sergeant-Major, and must go just where he is instructed.

The Sergeant must preserve his colors from all indignity and damage in the open-air. But while he does this he must show the best spirit, and be an example of forbearance, and not strike or assault anyone. At the same time he will do all he can to protect the colors.

Lastly, and not least, the Color-Sergeant should be a good Salvationist, baptized with the love of Calvary, and a faithful, devoted follower of Him who sweat blood-drops in Gethsemane, and poured out His blood for sinners on the cross.

The War Cry.

PRINTED for Evangelina Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

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All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Capt. A. H. Fleming to be ENSIGN.

Capt. Francis Clark to be ENSIGN.

Appointments—

ENSIGN SABINE, St. George's, Ber., to Amherst, N.S.

ENSIGN JANE I. ANDREWS, Amherst, N.S., to St. George's, Ber.

Married—

Capt. Robert Askin, who came out from Portage la Prairie, March 25th, 1895, and is now stationed at Valley City, to Captain Nettie Meyer, who came out from Fargo, November 2nd, 1896, and was last stationed at Larimore, at Fargo, by Major Burditt, 9.6.03.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.



The Target Smashed.

We have not, as yet, received the complete Self-Denial returns, but sufficient information has reached Headquarters to enable us to say that the target for the Territory has been reached.

Word comes from the far Pacific, where difficulties have been many, that they have rolled up the splendid total of \$3,300, or two hundred dollars over the target, while the Central Ontario Province expects to go one thousand dollars over the amount aimed at, bringing the total for the Province up to the magnificent sum of \$5,000. West Ontario Province comes in with flying colors with the target reached—\$3,400. The target of the Eastern Province—\$6,800—is safe, and if we are not very much mistaken, there will be quite a few hundred dollars over this amount, if we know Lieut.-Colonel Sharp aright, and his brave Eastern officers. The North-West is secure with \$4,000, while a cable from Newfoundland tells us our warriors there have come out on top.

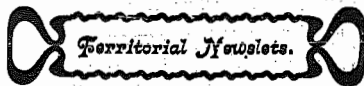
Word has not yet been received from the East Ontario Province. Brigadier Southall, the Special Efforts' Secretary, will doubtless be giving detailed particulars in the Cry as soon as possible.

"I knew it would be so," is a phrase we are at times tired of hearing, yet when applied to the splendid total for the Self-Denial effort, which has been rolled up by our self-sacrificing officers, soldiers, and friends throughout this Territory we think it permissible, although it is true the Army has had to deal with a few croakers while fighting for this grand victory.

Of course we were sure it would be victory; as we glance at the annals of the past we cannot once see marked there the word "Defeat." The results of the present effort, together with the annual financial schemes which have preceded the present one, call forth our loudest and most fervent praises to God for His goodness, our heartiest congratulations to our troops, and our

warmest thanks to our friends who rally to our assistance year after year. We take it as an evidence that the work of the Army continues to have the appreciation and sympathy of the public generally.

We can but say "Well done!" All who have put their shoulder to the wheel and have helped to carry the burden of this great scheme God will reward, and the wheels of the Gospel will go the faster, homes will be made the brighter, and thousands more sinners reached with the wonderful salvation of Christ as a result of the noble and self-sacrificing efforts of our soldiers and friends.



The Commissioner, of late weeks, has been exceptionally pressed with work, and our comrades throughout the Territory will do well to remember her before the Throne of Grace. None but those at the Territorial Headquarters can grasp the magnitude of the responsibilities coming upon her shoulders at times with crushing force. All can, at least, pray for her, and seek, in the best interests of the kingdom, to do their part well and faithfully, and thus ease the burden a little.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp passed through the city on business last week. A warm hand-shake was all he had time to give us, but that and his cheering smile were an inspiration. The Self-Denial target was secure, he told another, and I have good reason to believe the Colonel will go a thousand dollars over, and likely even more than that, though, of course, he didn't say so in so many words, but he has a way all his own, and a significant look gave us to hope for big things for the Eastern Province.

The Toronto Salvationists are going to have a picnic. They are to be taken to-day on the S.S. Garden City to Olcott Grove, and there is much excitement about. There will be bands, of course—two or three. The Staff Bandmaster, Staff-Capt. H. Morris, expects to have a full band in connection with the Temple corps, of twenty-six players; then there will be the famous Ligsa St. Band, and others. Needless to say, we are all in very good spirits at the Centre—that is, those who are going. All children who attend our junior meetings are to be taken free of charge.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read is preparing a dainty little booklet, with the Commissioner's sanction, in connection with the Auxiliary work. Mrs. Read will be pleased to supply these to friends for distribution, on application to the Territorial Headquarters.

It will be pleasing to our comrades and friends to know that Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read is feeling considerably better in health; although even at the time of writing she is very weak. A continuance of the prayers of our comrades is requested in behalf of the Lieut.-Colonel.

Mr. Fraser, of Ottawa, recently deceased, bequeathed in his will, to the Commissioner, for Salvation Army purposes, one thousand dollars.

Mrs. Major Archibald took a hurried departure from Canada for the Old Land, to be present at the dying bed of her mother. The Major has received a cable cable to the effect that Mrs. Archibald has safely arrived in England.

"If anyone desires marriage licenses issued, I am able to oblige them," said Major Archibald, with a meaning smile, on the Territorial building the other day. "The privilege has been granted me by the authorities at the Parliament Buildings." Our comrades and friends in the country will therefore know to whom to apply when desiring marriage licenses.

During the second fire in Ottawa the building occupied by the S. A. in that city was seriously damaged, necessitating our local corps seeking fresh quarters.

Adj. Samuel Blackburn is to visit the land of his birth for a few weeks. Needless to say, he is happy at the prospect.

Great Revival at North Sydney, N.S.

(By Wire.)

Royal Albert Hall crowded on Sundays and the barracks packed week-nights. Attendance for the first ten days in June three thousand and eighty. Forty souls sought salvation during those days. Collections up. The grand revival still going on. Glory to God!—Mrs. Ensign Parsons.

Yorkville Roused.

Major and Mrs. Stanyon, with the Training Home Staff and Cadets, had a grand time at Yorkville Sunday night. Good crowds, good interest, and seven souls at the mercy seat. It was a most pleasing sight to see backsliders coming home to God. Cadets took hold in fine style.

FROM UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN.

Our German work in the United States is extending. There are now to be two Divisions instead of one. This important move will undoubtedly mean the opening of new corps.

The officers and soldiers of Denver, Col., corps have again been arrested by the police of that city. The policeman notified our comrades to "move on," giving as his reason for interfering with them that a saloon-keeper objected to their presence. A few minutes later a young man in the crowd stepped out and asked our comrades to pray for his soul. They knelt with him, and while they were yet upon their knees, and in the midst of their prayers, the obstreperous police officials, under command of Police-Captain Delaney, placed them under arrest, and took them off to the station-house in the patrol wagon. At the police-station they were permitted to go on their own recognizances, carrying away their bass drum and flags. The next morning Chief of Police Armstrong granted them their discharge. This is the Army corps located in the famous Red Light District.

President George Bates, of Pomona College, Claremont, Cal., writes as follows regarding our Farm Colonies in the U. S. A.:

"Such work as you are trying to do in this line is worthy of all commendation, and all possible support of good citizens everywhere."

Two recruits recently enrolled by the Territorial Officer at New York V., were forgiven while kneeling at the drum in the open-air, and the P. O. states they are equal to the most intelligent soldiers made in New York City.

Ossining, the city in which is located the famous Sing Sing Penitentiary, has been successfully opened, with good crowds and one soul.

For a long time the building used for the Salvation Army Men's Training Home in Chicago has proved to be quite too small, and in other ways quite unsuitable for the Army's needs. To find a building that was thoroughly suitable, and at the same time within the reach of our means, was no easy task. At last, however, the goal has been reached, and a most substantial and beautiful piece of property is being purchased in a most excellent location.

The home was built by a wealthy citizen for his wife; as she was ten years his junior he fully expected she would outlive him. The original cost of the building was \$33,000. It is three storeys in height; four if you choose to count the finely-finished basement floor. Neither money nor effort were spared in the erecting, finishing, and furnishing of the place, every possible contrivance that could contribute to the comfort, ease, and convenience of the occupants having been thought of and provided for.

Three years ago the unexpected happened, and the mistress of the home died. In their bitter grief the family only thought of getting away from the scene of their sorrow, and so closed the home and left it, just as it was—dishes in the cupboard, pots and pans on the stove, even soap in the soap-dishes. For three years the owner refused to either rent or sell the place, but when recently the Salvation Army asked him for a lease upon the building, he relented, and offered to sell it to the Salvation Army for \$10,000, in easy payments. The property was such a good one that the offer has been promptly accepted by our officers.

OUR GLOBE CIRCUMNAVIGATING ARMY

Great Britain.

The Chief of the Staff, Mr. Bramwell Booth, met five hundred Young People's Locals in council at the Clapton Congress Hall recently with blessed results. The Chief magnified the Army's work among the children, and showed how it could more successfully be done, indicating important advances.

A report speaks of it in the following terms: "As we go to press the Chief of the Staff is continuing his Junior Local Officers' Councils at Clapton. Never have our Locals, and especially our Junior Locals, so clearly realized and recognized their chance as they do at the present time. There is a deep hunger for God abroad, and an interesting desire to be Divinely-filled for their great work. The attendance was beyond all expectations."

Colonel Peart, Chief Secretary for Australasia, has safely arrived in London, Eng. The English folks say of him:

"Colonel Peart, looking as fresh as paint, and as buoyant and sanguine as ever, reached Tilbury on Friday."

Recently a young man, well-dressed and wearing a gold watch and chain, was on his way to throw himself into the Thames, after a disgraceful spell of drunkenness and debauchery. As he approached the river he noticed the words "Salvation Army" over our Metropole in Southwark Street, and felt constrained to enter. Half an hour later he had given himself to God, and the following day he returned to his friends in Surrey.

The following news of a Social character concerning our institutions in Great Britain will be found of interest:

Five tons of rags and string are assorted weekly at the Battersea Elevator. —At present there are over forty saved men belonging to the Bradford Metropole. —Fifty gallons of soup and stew, and 180 gallons of tea and coffee are consumed daily at the Bourke Street Metropole. —Two hundred and forty tons of sorted waste-paper were shipped from the Battersea wharf recently. —A large cupboard and staircase, for the Jewish Synagogue, is being made at the Hanbury Street Joinery Works. —A woman in a provincial town, who had no near relatives, was on trial for child-murder. The circumstances were particularly sad, and Mrs. Bramwell Booth offered to receive her. She was accordingly discharged on condition that she came to the Salvation Army. —At the conclusion of a service of song, given by the officers of the Hanbury Street Shelter, three old dames went to the front in order to sign the pledge. One said it was the twenty-seventh anniversary of her wedding day, and she thought she could do nothing better to celebrate it than to become a teetotaler. —The tin works section of the Battersea Elevator turns out three thousand Grace-Before-Meat Boxes and Naval and Military Drums weekly, and also ten gross of all sizes of oil cans. In addition to this, the men are always busy making and repairing sweet tins for a well-known jelly-making firm. Any orders received at Battersea Elevator for any description of tin-work will be promptly executed. —Among the testimonies given at Bolton, on the occasion of Mrs. Booth's recent visit, was one from a man who had been in prison 178 times. He is now a Salvation Soldier. His father had been hanged at Lancaster for murdering his mother. Among those who got converted in the meeting was a man who had served fifty terms of imprisonment.

The days of war are certainly not quite over in the Old Land, judging by the following report:

"Cambridge Heath.—On Thursday the Cadets who had arrived for training at Clapton marched forth to their respective Training Corps. The open-air Brigade was given a warm reception. A zig-zag march through Globe Road, Bethnal Green, attracted a crowd. Hun-

dreds of children swarmed around the ring. Then a drunken man rushed into the ring, knocking down a Cadet, and striking the Sergeant in the face. The crowd, however, sided with the Cadets, and the man was forcibly taken away. A sin-sick soul was captured and led to the Cambridge Heath Citadel, where he gave himself to God. Brigadier Mitchell conducted five week-end meetings. In the afternoon things were very lively. The Cadets opened fire outside a public-house called the "Good Intent," but had not held forth long when the publican and his customers showed signs of rebellion. One Cadet, however, entered the public-house, from which he was speedily ejected. Both he and the Cadet who went to his rescue were soon surrounded by a hissing crowd, but the Cadets fell on their knees and prayed for their adversaries, even while beer was being thrown over their heads. One sinner surrendered at night."

A high official at the Russian Court, the Baron Othon de Cocuhoeyden, who is greatly interested in the Social Work of the Army, is making a tour of our Social Institutions in London. Brigadier Jolliffe had the pleasure of conducting him over our Battersea Works a few days ago, and the Baron is to visit the Land Colony.

Australasia.

Brigadier Graham, State Commander for South Australia, is expected shortly in England, where he takes a short furlough. The Brigadier emigrated to Australia twenty-four years ago, and four years later became an officer in the Salvation Army.

Holland.

Commissioner and Mrs. Estill conducted the opening of the Dutch Prison-Gate Home last week. The friends of the Social work are greatly interested in this extension. The press was well represented, and has given very favorable reports of the proceedings.

Finland.

Colonel Ogrim, promoted to the rank of taking over the command of Finland, is now on his way to that very interesting country. God give him a prosperous time.

The Slum Officers of Helsingfors, Finland, invited two hundred widows and children to a dinner in the Temple. The Headquarters band played during the dinner-hour, after which a good meeting was conducted. The poor people were more than grateful for the kindness they received.

The recent Finnish Congress, to which we referred last week, "from start to finish was one of continual avalanche of glory, Holy Ghost fire, and power," resulting in 116 for salvation, and 296 for entire sanctification.

Sweden.

A meeting for hooligans was led by Commissioner Cadman in a dining-room of our Stockholm Food Depot. Two hundred and fifty invitations were sent out, and there were 150 responses. The lads were greatly interested in 'he Commissioner's sketch of his career and experience.

Norway.

Commissioner and Mrs. Ridsdel have had a very successful tour in the west of Norway. At Bergen over fifty souls sought salvation, and at Stavanger, a difficult field, there were twenty souls out. Since visiting these corps, news is to hand of further victories.

Germany.

Twenty-five new soldiers were sworn in at Hamburg during Commissioner Oliphant's recent visit. The hall was well filled, and there were earnest seekers for salvation at the penitential form.

The visit of Commissioner Oliphant to Breslau, Germany, was marked by fifteen souls at the penitential form. This greatly cheered the critics and soldiers.

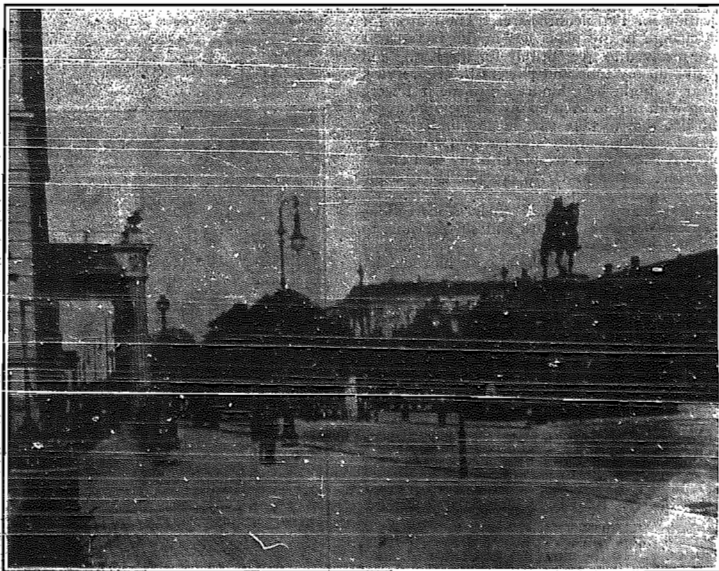
Denmark.

Staff-Capt. Fish, of Denmark, after a short visit to England has returned to his duties in connection with our Danish Social Work. He declares that his observations there will be of great service to him in Copenhagen.

South Africa.

The financial result of our recent Self-Denial effort in South Africa is \$22,500. This is the highest total ever reached, and is \$3,000 above last year's effort. Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey, with all our South African comrades, are to be heartily congratulated on this magnificent result.

A police-court officer has been appointed at Cape Town, who deals personally with every woman before she appears in court, and holds out a helping hand to her. She visits the jail every day.



Unter den Linden, Berlin, Germany.

This is the most famous thoroughfare of the Prussian capital, the "Unter den Linden," or "Under the Lime Trees." The name is somewhat inappropriate at present, for there are few trees now in this busy street, and these are not in a very flourishing condition. Like most German cities, Berlin is admirably paved, and its streets are well-kept and clean.

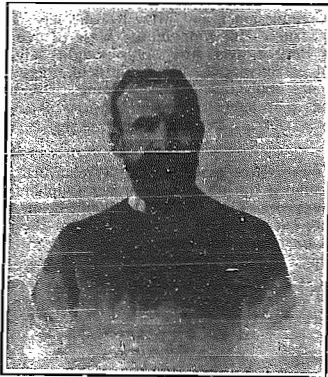
A REVIEW OF THE

Life of Colonel Junker.

BY BRIGADIER COMPLIN.

(Concluded.)

It has been said that the call to "Come and suffer" has always more effect upon noble natures than a call of self-interest. It was so here. The auditing of the accounts "gave him the greater insight into the lives of poverty and self-denial that were being lived by a couple who had been accustomed to comparative lux-



The Late Lieut.-Colonel Junker.

ury in the United States . . . and he saw Germans, one after another, joining the first couple, and rejoicing to spend their whole lives in toil for the lost, although their toilings were made comparatively fruitless by the desperate measures adopted by the Wurtemberg Government against them. *Instead of anything he saw, or failed to see, deterring this thorough observer, he was only the more eager to join in this great war.* Even the opportunity of "a wealthy marriage with a most attractive young lady, counted for nothing when he found she cared little for Jesus." He disentangled himself from legitimate business and pleasure that he might please Him who had chosen him to be a soldier. Referring to this separation of himself from every weight, he writes: "I have determined to give up all business transactions, and so it was all right that nothing came of the application for Petroleum shares. The reason for the change in my plans lies in the fact that I have resolved to live entirely for the Lord," and to give up my time and powers to His service. I fear it might be a hindrance to me if I were along with that to keep up my business interests, and also that to take part in any undertakings carried on in a worldly spirit would cripple my spiritual life, and so cripple also my usefulness. Therefore I wish as far as possible to lay aside any such partnership."

While many have had their resurrections from the death in trespass and sin previous to knowing us, the voice of the Army has almost universally been to them: "Loose him and let him go."

Thus he writes in explanation of his enlistment with us: "The churches ordain their ministers, the laymen go and let's 'em, but cannot launch out into the work. True, a man can be a local preacher, but the Army lets him loose to go and do whatever there is to do. There is no form standing in the way of work."

"What liberty do you give your people?" said a spokesman minister to the General at a meeting of clergymen in Toronto.

"Liberty to work," replied the General, and Herr Junker, like many others, availed himself of that liberty. Said he: "The Army gives me so much work to do that I can make the best of every hour and minute, and fully employ all my faculties." "In the church I was still so bound and kept back, whereas in the Army a man can put out all his strength."

"The Army took hold of me to make me work with them, rather than to let me remain

simply a friend, and that was how they got me, you see." We officers ought to remember this.

The late Major Elmslie exercised a fine influence on him, as his Training Officer, and, well-to-do man as he was, he wanted no favors, but cleaned boots, windows, floors, peeled potatoes with the other Cadets as readily as he had done.

To the last "it did not matter to him whether he helped us in the meetings, or in any other sort of work."

Says one, "He came and worked with us in our garden, and he helped us to chop our wood, talking to us all the time."

"I have seen him, when Colonel," says another, "take a bundle of War Crys under his arm and go out and sell them in the public-houses and streets."

He would conduct a great campaign, or keep a door, according to the need of the hour.

Like Paul, who once wrote about marriage with the limitation of authority, "I, not the Lord," he gives his similar duties in his military training for the Fatherland. He writes of this: "They could scarcely believe the joy it gave me to do all that for Jesus."

Such a man was bound to rise, and rise he did, but he was a big enough man to bear the most rapid promotion. To him the insignia of rank was never a caste mark to separate him from his brethren, but a mark of increased responsibility to a wider brotherhood and a more perfect ministry, consequently he was never above his brethren, only to serve them the better.

We must leave to the readers of the book the many more important subjects touched on in the course of this edifying life-story, only concluding with a reference to what was perhaps the prime secret of his beautiful character and victorious life. "Amid all and above all, and more important than all, he was a man of prayer." "Whenever you are puzzled, pray," was his constant advice to young officers.

Re-opening of Tweed Barracks.

On Saturday, Sunday, and Monday our barracks was re-opened. The services were conducted by Brigadier Turner, assisted by the Harmonic Revivalists.

Saturday night was a never-to-be-forgotten time. Everybody seemed glad to be back in their old home again. Sergt-Major Turner (through whose untiring efforts the property has again come into the Army's hands) was especially elated, and called for volleys from all those who were glad to be home again. Color-Sergt. Graham was also very much excited, while Secretary Garrett jumped up and down like a rubber ball, and exclaimed that he was trying the platform to see if it was good and solid.

The Brigadier complimented the soldiers and friends on the neat appearance of the building, and also thanked the kind friends who had done so nobly in giving their money and sympathy to help along the good work.

Sunday was a day of blessing from knee-drill to the night meeting. Mrs. A.D.L. Kendall very ably handled the lesson in the afternoon, talking for her text, "Oh, that I were as in months past!" Numerous cry the counsels on this address by those who listened.

The Brigadier's subject for the night meeting was, "What became of the mortgage?" This was dealt with in a very forcible manner.

Monday night was the wind-up of these meetings. The Bishop of Belleville and his Curate were present, and made it very interesting for certain classes of sinners, especially the frequenters of churches.

The Harmonic Revivalists are remarkable for a week's special meetings, and the War Cry will no doubt hear from them later on.—Prairie Chicken.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

"ALL IS WELL."

Heseler.—On May 25th death visited our ranks and claimed one of our faithful handmen. After a few days' illness Brother Edgar Heseler passed peacefully away to the better world. He left a bright testimony, assuring those who were with him at the last that he was going to be with Jesus. To his brother, who stood by his bedside, "All is well, Will, all is well."



On Sunday night a memorial service was held. The hall was packed to the doors and there was deep conviction. Many comrades spoke of the blessing our departed comrade had been to them. Every heart was touched when his brother Will told of his godly life, and mentioned his last message to him, which was, "Be true to God."

We miss our beloved comrade in the hand and corps. May God bless his sorrowing wife and friends.

GONE TO HIS REWARD.

Calgary.—We have had to lose the oldest soldier of our corps, Father Smith. Our late comrade was a faithful soldier for years, getting out to the meetings whenever possible, and working as much as his strength would allow in the interests of God's Kingdom. He had almost reached his seventy-ninth birthday, and for over fifty years had served the Lord. Many through him have been led into the light. His place in our corps is now vacant, but he has gone to swell the ranks of the redeemed in heaven. On Sunday afternoon, about three o'clock, the end came, which was very peaceful. He had suffered a great deal, but it is all over now, and he is at rest. Quite a large crowd attended the service, which was held in the barracks. The land and most of the soldiers, as well as many friends, accompanied the remains to the cemetery.

We intend to serve God faithfully, as our dear comrade has done, and then we, too, will receive a soldier's welcome home.—Adit. E. Hayes.

A PAULS SOLDIER PROMOTED.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Brother Blanchard has laid down his cross for a crown. Our dear brother worked hard and faithfully to rescue Sanford from his entombment in the well at Paris last year, which lost him with a severe cold, from which he never rallied. He had a clear experience that Jesus was his Saviour, and almost the last words he uttered were, "It does not matter much, I'm going to be with Jesus." He fought the good fight of faith and received his reward. Staff-Capt. Miller conducted the funeral service, and many of the people in the crowded barracks were made to see the realities of death and the judgment.—Wm. Richardson, C.O.



Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, with the Champion Self-Denial Collectors of Halifax L.

which was enjoyed by all. It was said to be the best shown in Ferns. Instead of four of us on the march, we had fourteen last Sunday. God is with us, and we are in for victory. Hakelulah!—M. L.

Revival at Kingston.

Ten Days' Revival Campaign in the Limestone City—50 Seekers, 25 for Pardon and 25 for Purity and Power—Glorious Penitent Form Scenes—Give to Jesus Glory.

During the days when I was P. O. of the East Ontario Province, Kingston used to be a favorite battleground of mine, and the last week-end I spent in the city (my farewell). God gave us twenty-six souls crying at His feet for mercy. Hallelujah! War Cry readers may imagine my pleasure when arrangements were completed for me to visit the corps for a revival campaign, the first opportunity of returning for nearly two and a-half years, that is, to personally lead an attack against sin.

The officers, Adj. and Mrs. Bloss, with whom I spent a few very happy and successful days in the Imperial City some months ago; received me wholeheartedly, and during my stay looked after my comfort, and succeeded admirably. God bless them. The Adjutant, assisted by Capt. Urquhart and Lieut. Carpenter, had the services well announced and the city billed, etc.

What can I say about the public meetings? Considering other attractions, the hot weather, etc., we did not fare badly, as the following figures will show: Inside attendances, 2,000; open-air attendance, 300; income, \$70.

The Montreal Methodist Conference was held in Kingston, attended by some hundreds of ministers and laymen, and the Conference was sitting during our campaign, and doubtless their magnificent public services drew a number away who otherwise would have been with us. Still, a few delegates came to see us, among them Judge Wood and Mr. Werry, the latter of the Montreal Witness staff. Several ministers also gave us a call, one testifying that he was saved at the Army penitent form. The Army has thousands of spiritual children toiling away for Christ outside the ranks.

How can I describe the penitent form scenes? It is vain to attempt it. Oh, how God did come down upon us on that first Sunday morning! Hearts were broken, sobs were heard, tears were shed, and cries went up to heaven for the balm to be applied, and then their prayer was answered and peace was given. Here is a husband and wife kneeling side by side. He had become estranged from the Army, but amidst rejoicings he promised to take his stand as a soldier again. One woman, very much convicted, went out of the meeting, but she was followed by two delegates of the Conference, who found her on a street corner and brought her back to the mercy seat, where, with three others, she found pardon for her sins. God grant they may remain ever faithful.

The band did very well: only about ten in number, but they play very fair indeed, and not only back numbers, but up-to-date selections as well. They were present at nearly every open-air held. God bless them.

The Junior and Band of Love work is under the charge of Mrs. Campbell and Bro. Kinch respectively, but they are sadly in need of helpers. The children's work seems to be handicapped in many places because of real good workers. This branch of our work is so important that it needs the very best help that can be given. May the Lord raise up more laborers.

We visited the Poorhouse, which is in charge of two Kingston soldiers, Brother and Sister Countryman, and had a few words with the inmates, thirty-seven in number. One of them was 102 years of age, and the writer had the privilege of asking the centenarian how he was in his soul. We looked into the Military College, where eighty Cadets were being trained in the tactics of war. The Asylum and Penitentiary claimed a little of our attention. In the latter place a young man, a few hours before

our visit, suicided. While in the Asylum we heard the wails of despair. Oh, sin, sin, sin, what a monster thou art!

To-night (Monday) concluded our campaign. We are anticipating a glorious finish-up, and we trust the corps will be better in every way for our ten days. God grant it.

Your humble dust returns to Toronto to assist in the great Camp Meetings, and Capt. Urquhart again joins the Harmonic Revivalists, for a time at any rate, while Adj. and Mrs. Bloss remain at the old stand.

I must not forget the kindness of Mrs. Wright, who entertained Capt. Urquhart; and Lawyer Snooks, who gave us a drive into the country.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

STIRRING TIMES IN CAPE BRETON.

Louisburg is going ahead. Quite a few souls have been saved of late, and are taking their stand on the platform. The crowds are good, and the income is getting better. The S.-D. target of eighty-five dollars was freely given by the soldiers and friends. Capt. Miller and Lieut. Moore are doing well.

Whitney Pier is still on the rise, crowds good, and the officers get their full salary. Their first S.-D. target of one hundred dollars came rolling in O. K. A few souls are getting saved, and the prospects for the future are good. Capt. Clink and Lieut. Wood are doing their best for the Pier.

Sydney Mines, under the command of Capt. Chandler and Lieut. Jones, is flourishing nicely. I was there with a few of the officers. The Temperance Hall was hired for the occasion. We had a fine crowd and a good meeting, with four souls in the fountain. A collection of eleven dollars was taken. We have a loyal lot of soldiers here. About twenty-five were on the march and took part in the meeting that night. Self-Denial is all right. Thirty dollars more than last year was raised. The N. S. Coal Company has granted us a fine piece of land, and arrangements will be made in the near future for a new barracks.

Reserve Mines is under the command of Capt. Lehans and Lieut. Newell, who are doing all they can for God and souls. We have just had a good united meeting here. The first S.-D. target of seventy dollars is the result of faith and works. Good for Reserve! A few souls have been saved also.

Dominion. Capt. and Mrs. Jones are holding the fort here. Our work has been feeling the effects of the mine fire. Many of our comrades have gone away to other places to work, which makes our crowds very small, but we are doing our best for God and souls. Our comrades have done well for Self-Denial. Eighty dollars is good, considering the circumstances.

Port Hood is still alive. I have just spent a week-end there, and had a glorious time. Ensign Brown and Capt. Meikle are doing well, and the prospects for the S. A. work in the town are fine. The soldiers were delighted with their Self-Denial, and raised the neat sum of fifty-one dollars.

Inverness. This is our latest opening. Capt. Andrews and Lieut. Ginnevan are in charge. As yet they can only hold a few meetings a week, in the Presbyterian Hall, but we are building a barracks and quarters, which will be complete in a few weeks. This is a delightful little mining town; it is building up rapidly, and will be a proper place for the Salvation Army.

North Sydney is having quite a revival. The past two weeks thirty souls have been saved, and the barracks is crowded every night. On Sundays we have the Royal Albert Hall filled afternoon and night. Ensign and Mrs. Parsons are in charge and are getting along well. Self-Denial is all right.

Sydney. The new barracks is proving a great blessing to this place. The crowds are improving and a few souls are getting saved. The Glace Bay Band-boys and myself spent a week-end there. The band was much appreciated, the music being up-to-date. Ensign and Mrs. Knight are in charge, and are doing their best

for God and souls. The Self-Denial target was reached, and ten dollars over for good measure.

Glace Bay II. is doing well. Quite a number of souls have been saved, and the new hall is packed to the doors every Sunday night. The future of the Salvation Army in this place is bright. The junior work led on by Serg. Majors Rea and Carter, is doing fine. They did well for S.-D. Capt. Reader is in charge of the corps.

Glace Bay I. is going ahead nicely. Our barracks is packed every Sunday night, and we have good crowds during the week. During the past week-end Capt. Jones assisted with the meetings. We had the joy of pointing eleven souls to God for pardon and fifteen for the blessing, and the income for the week-end was twenty-five dollars. The Self-Denial came off with flying colors. Five hundred dollars was raised, making one hundred dollars over our target, and one hundred and fifty more than last year. I am delighted with the way our Local Officers and comrades took hold of this effort.

Things are booming all around the District. Two more new openings are under consideration. Adj. and Mrs. Dowell are on furlough in Cape Breton, and are always willing to lend a helping hand in the Corps and District. Our monthly officers' and soldiers' meetings are proving a great blessing to all. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp are much loved all around the District, and their visits are always looked forward to with delight.—J. S. McLean, D.O.

THE GENERAL.

Our honored leader is having wonderful times on the Continent. One hundred and eight souls were found at the mercy seat at Neuchâtel, Switzerland, as the result of one day's meetings.

At Zurich the General held a glorious council with his German-Swiss officers, which is reported as follows:

"If we may be allowed a comparison, we should say that the officers began under more restraint than is the case with their English comrades. Nevertheless, that does not mean that they were less fervent in spirit, or less anxious to learn. In a moment we saw the General understood, for by a few homely and fatherly remarks, affecting his relationship with them, and their connection with him and the worldwide Army, he laid siege to their affections and carried them by storm, or, perhaps, to be more accurate, he provoked a confession of that love already in their hearts towards him.

"The Field Officers, both men and women, presented a pleasing appearance, and were certainly not without those natural qualifications which make for success. May the Holy Spirit find ready co-operation in every one of them, and we may be sure faithful Switzerland will then see the glory of God in the salvation of many souls, and the rising up of a great and mighty army to praise Him.

"The General's addresses were of exceptional power and beauty, and if we may judge merely from our own observations, we should say they survived the test of translation and reached the spot every time.

"Six meetings under canvas in two days, with the glass registering ninety degrees, is enough to test the strength of any man, and it was, therefore, with deep concern we waited to hear how the General was after his night's rest.

"God had been to him better than all our fears, and to our astonishment he appeared fresh and vigorous as ever. That he felt the importance of his task was apparent from his first utterances.

"Throughout the two days the General was supported by Commissioner Howard (the Foreign Secretary), Commissioner Booth-Holberg (the Territorial Commander), and his faithful henchman, Colonel Lawley. Mrs. Booth-Holberg was not, owing to the birth of her little daughter, able to be present, but her heart was with us, and her prayers counted for much.

"Advance 'Heilsarmee,' until in heart and life the people are as charming as the mountains, lakes, and valleys of fair Switzerland.—E. W."

Major Dace, Chief Secretary for Japan, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier.



Canadian Cuttings.

Nine distinguished men received the honorary degree of LL. D. at the commencement exercises of the University of Toronto.

Fire caused damage of almost \$100,000 at McMahon & Granger's wholesale warehouse, London, Ont.

C.P.R. freight employees, who went on strike at Vancouver and other western points, have declared the strike off, and will be taken back as required on the Company's terms.

The reservoir on the mountain side, at North Bend, British Columbia, gave way, and the town was nearly overwhelmed by a torrent of water. The railway track for some distance, and several small houses, were swept away.

Tolton Bros'. Agricultural Implement Works, at Guelph, were damaged by fire to the extent of over \$20,000.

Engineer W. Johnston and Fireman W. Knott were killed by their engine going through a bridge on the C.P.R. into Moose Lake, near Rat Portage.

Mr. Geo. W. Brown's seven-year-old son, of Collingwood, was fatally wounded by another lad, who, with a loaded gun in his hand, was attempting to climb into the rig in which young Brown was sitting.

A train on the Bay of Quinte Railway was ditched at Enterprise. The 11th and 16th Field Batteries were aboard on their way to Deseronto. They lost five horses, and several guns were smashed, but none of the men were hurt.

U. S. Siftings.

Five thousand people were driven from their homes through the floods, at East St. Louis. Thirty persons are thought to have been drowned.

Union employees in ten of the large hotels in Chicago are on strike. Approximately 2,000 men, principally waiters and cooks, are out, chiefly for higher pay.

A stage traveling between Weaverville and Redding, Cal., was held up and robbed by two masked and heavily-armed highwaymen, who secured some \$400 and some valuable watches from the eight passengers.

In a fire at Rochester, N.Y., property was damaged to the extent of \$500,000, and one man was killed.

Labor delegates in New York are charged with accepting bribes to betray the interests of the men they represent.

Seven bodies, most of them of women, have been recovered at Clifton, Ariz., since the torrent from the cloudburst spent its fury. Thirty persons are missing, and the property loss will exceed \$100,000.

The building trades strike in New York, which involved over 100,000 men, is practically ended.

British Briefs.

Three men, three boys and a woman were killed and a number of persons were injured as the result of a fire at a whiskey distillery, Glasgow. Thousands of casks of spirits exploded, throwing down a wall of an adjoining flour mill. The victims were buried beneath the debris, around which the blazing whiskey streamed. A million gallons of whiskey were burned.

The second-class cruiser Amphion has been ordered to Valparaiso, Chili, to protect British subjects, whose lives are endangered by the rebellion which has broken out there.

An officer and six men were injured by a boiler explosion on the British cruiser Good Hope.

King Edward's last levee of the season was largely attended.

In the British House of Commons the budget bill was passed without a division.

Millet's famous picture, "La Herse," was sold at Paris for \$8,320.

International Items.

Violent earthquakes continue in several sections of Mexico.

For the third time in three years the Board of Revenues building, at Pekin, was destroyed by fire.

The period of military service in France has been reduced from three to two years.

Violent rainstorms flooded many mines in the St. Etienne district of France, compelling cessation of work.

M. Todorovitch, Servian Minister of the Interior, succumbed to wounds inflicted by the Belgrade murderers.

Gen. Matos, leader of the Venezuelan rebels, acknowledged complete defeat and asked President Castro's forgiveness.

The Italian Legation has begun the installation of the Marconi system at Pekin to communicate direct with the ships in the Gulf of Pechili.

Fully 1,500 Bulgarian refugees arrived in the Burgas district from Pirogu, Kuli, Kovatchaz, and neighboring villages. They report that a reign of terror exists in the vilayet of Adrianople. Turkish regulars and Bashibazouks are said to be pillaging the whole region, under the pretext of searching for arms, and are arresting and maltreating the dwellers in the countryside. The panic-stricken people are fleeing in a body, men, women, and children, taking with them their carts, cattle, and all moveable possessions.

It is reported that the village of Enridge, in the district of Adrianople, consisting of 500 houses, was attacked on June 2nd by Bashibazouks and the entire population, with the exception of 200 men, massacred. The village was pillaged and the loot carried off to neighboring Turkish villages.

North China is suffering from the severest drouth in many years. The Emperor's prayers having proved unavailing, the Government, as a last resource, has sent the Governor of Pekin reverently to invite the iron rain tablet from its temple at Hantansien, near the southern border of the Province, and to escort it to Pekin in order to obtain rain. The tablet will be allowed a fortnight's grace to operate. It has never been known to fail, the Chinese declare, and their superstition leads them to think that the end of the drouth is now assured.

It is reported that two hundred lives were lost at Azoff, Russia, as the result of the collapse of a gangway there, while a pleasure party was landing from the steamer Moskva.

"Who helps quickly helps twice."

SALVATION ARMY Fresh Air Camp OAKVILLE, July and August, 1903.

To Commissioner Eva Booth:

Enclosed please find \$.....

.....
being my donation to help you in defray-
ing the expenses of the outing for three
hundred poor or sick children.

Name.....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

Out with this Coupon and send your donation at
once to MISS BOOTH, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

SERVIAN DYNASTY ENDED BY ASSASSAINS.

The horrible happenings in Belgrade, Servia, during the past week, resulting in the murder of King Alexander I. and Queen Draga, are appalling, and cause the civilized world to shudder that such dark deeds could be perpetrated in this age.

The full details of the assassination are too sickening to relate, but it appears among the conflicting accounts of the Servian tragedy, the military conspirators were resolved to kill the King and Queen, and effected their purpose. It is also certain that treachery existed in the palace. The difficulty the conspirators met with in entering the palace was due to Naumovitch, who failed to bring the key as arranged. The bodies of both King and Queen were pierced with innumerable thrusts of bayonets and sabres. It appears that between thirty and fifty officers entered the palace, and each delivered at least one blow. The King's body, as well as the Queen's, was thrown from the first floor window to the ground below. It seems that the conspiracy began with the politicians, and the soldiers were afterwards won over. Alexander was not favored by the army like his father, and Queen Draga did more to estrange it than he did. Her proteges were promoted, those she disliked had their careers ruined. All members of the military conspiracy were bound to secrecy, and were all pledged to obey blindly the orders of their immediate superiors.

The Servian army, which it appears is responsible for the massacre of their Sovereigns, is divided into three classes—the first class embracing men between twenty-five and thirty years of age, constitutes the standing army, which numbers eighteen thousand on a peace footing and about 100,000 on a war footing. The first two years are served with the colors and the remainder of the term with the reserve.

The second class contain men between thirty and thirty-seven, who have served in the standing army.

The third class, which is only called out in extraordinary emergencies, is composed of men between thirty-seven and fifty. The total military strength of Servia, according to a good authority, is 210,000 men.

The capital of Servia is Belgrade, at the junction of the Danube and the Save, being the only town with more than 15,000 inhabitants.

Servia is a Kingdom belonging to the Balkan peninsula of Europe, lying between Bosnia on the west and Bulgaria and Roumania on the east, and between the Turkish Province of Albania of the south and the Austrian military frontier on the north.

Revivalists at Gananoque.

We have had the Harmonic Revivalists with us for seventeen days. They did good work, taking full charge of the corps. Our officers, Capt. and Mrs. Podger, have been laid aside on account of Mrs. Podger's illness. The Revivalists, with the help of some of our comrades, raised our Self-Denial target, also collected some money for the rent, and we were able to pay off twenty dollars. They sold War Cries and held meetings every night on the street and in the barracks. We rejoiced over seeing seven souls cry unto God for pardon, also two for holiness. Some of the converts have taken their stand on the platform. We are believing to see many more backsliders returning to God. We give the Revivalists a hearty invitation back to our corps—One of them.

To the Memory of the Late Mrs. Henderson, Feversham, Ont.

You left me, dear, you've gone away
To your bright home above
There we shall meet one happy day
To praise our God of love.

Together here we served the Lord
For four, but precious, years;
We loved to fight with shield and sword,
To conquer evil with tears.

It seems to me I hear you sing
Above with angels white,
Around the throne of Christ our King,
With faces, oh, so bright.

I know you praise your Saviour there,
E'en more than here below,
For near His beauty bright and fair,
The joys of heaven you know.

And now that you have gone to dwell
Among the triumphant throng,
We promise you we'll help to avert
His praises here with song.

Our promise still to you shall be
That we'll continue true,
Until our souls, from earth set free,
Shall meet beyond the blue.

Canning and Preserving.

with a rose sprinkler attached—just like those the florist uses for watering the plants in his window.

Our History Class.

IV.—THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER XIII.
LOUIS VII. THE YOUNG.
A.D. 1097-1180.

The "Young" is an odd historical name for a king who reigned a good many years. He was called so at first because he was only eighteen years old when he came to the throne, and the name clung to him because there was always something young and simple about his character.

The first great event of his reign was that St. Bernard advised Europe once more to a crusade to help the Christians in Palestine, who were hard pressed by the Mohammedans. At this time there was a great assembly of bishops and clergy, knights and nobles; and St. Bernard preached to them so expertly, that soon all were fastening crosses to their arms, and tearing up mantles and robes because enough crosses had not been made beforehand for the numbers who took them. The young king and his beautiful queen, Eleanor of Aquitaine, vowed to make a crusade too, and set out with a great army of fighting men, and, besides them, of pilgrims, monks, women, and children. The queen was very beautiful and very brave, and though she called herself a pilgrim, she had no objection to denying herself, so she carried all her own robes and rich hangings, her ladies, waiting-maids, minstrels, and jesters. The French king and his army went direct to the Holy Land, and to go by land all the way, along the shore of Asia Minor. Numbers of the poor pilgrims sank down and perished by the way; and just as they were passing the city of Jerusalem, the Mohammedan army came down on the rearward in a narrow valley, and began to make a great tree, sometimes called a rock, and the whole army would have been cut off, had not a poor knight named Gilbert, whom no one thought much of, come forward and struggle with the enemy. Through all the rest of the march, Gilbert really led the army; and yet after this he never is heard of again, and never seems to have looked for any reward.

When Palestine was reached at last, there were not ten thousand left out of the hundred thousand who had set out upon him; and the gay queen's soul was quite spent; and while the king was praying at the Holy Sepulchre, and trying to fight for it, she was amusing herself with all the lively youths she could get around her. She complained her poor husband, and said he was more like a monk than a king; and as soon as they returned from this unhappy crusade, they tried to find some excuse for breaking their marriage.

The Pope allowed the king to rid himself of the wicked lady, and let them both marry again. He married Constance of Castile, and Eleanor and her husband the young English king, Henry II., and brought him all her great possessions. The very thing had come to pass that the King of France feared most, and that was, that the English king should be more powerful than he was. For Henry II. was at once King of England and Duke of Normandy and Count of Anjou, and his wife was Louis of France, and his son was the future king of France. Henry betrothed his little son Geoffrey to Constance, the orphan girl who was heiress to Brittany, and undertook to rule her lands for her; so that the large queen who Louis had married was now a sort of little island within the great sea of possessions of the English king. Besides, Henry was a much cleverer man than his father, and he was very much more successful in his dealings with the kings of France and of Normandy always met at Tours, of his border, under an enormous elm tree, so large that three hundred men could find shelter under its spreading branches; and these meetings never went on well for Louis. He was obliged to promise that his two daughters, Margaret and Alice, should marry the two sons of the king of France, and to give them to Henry to be brought up. When Henry had his great dispute with Archbishop Becket, about the question whether clerics were subject to the law, and after six years' quarrel, Henry pretended to be reconciled, and Becket went home in the year 1170. He was murdered very soon after, as you will read in the history of England.

Louis must have been very much surprised when his own former wife, Queen Eleanor, came disguised as a man, with three other knights, to the king's court, and asked him to give her for keeping the government of their provinces in his own hands. He must have thought it only what they and he deserved, and he gave them what they asked for; but Henry was a great deal

more strong and crafty than any of them, and soon put them down. Eleanor was thrown into prison, and kept there as a slave. She richly deserved it; but her sons and the people of Aquitaine did not think so. Those people of Aquitaine were a curious race—they were very kindly, though not very good; and they thought more of the comfort of life, and less of anything else, though they were brave men, too. Every knight was expected to write verses and sing songs, and to be able to find an argument about the conduct of love, and to be able to dance and to play the lute, and to be able to sing them. All were as much loved in Aquitaine as Henry was hated; and the troubadours did nothing but stir up the youth to fight with their father and set their mother free; but though they broke out many times, they could never prevail against him.

Louis VII. was married three times—to Eleanor of Aquitaine, to Constance of Castile, and to Alice of Champagne. These three queens had among them six daughters, but no son; and this was a great disadvantage to the crown of France. In France, and it is called the Salic Law, however the question had not to be settled this time, for at last a son was born to Louis; and in his boy he caused the babe to be christened Philip. He died of Godfrey. The boy was the cleverest son who had sprung from the House of Paris for ages past; and while still quite young, cared for all that concerned his father and his kingdom, at an age when other boys care only for sports and games. When his father met the English king at the climax of Tours, young Philip looked on and saw how Henry overreached and was disappointed of his hopes, and he was bitterly grieved and angry, and made up his mind that some day he would get back all that his father was losing.

However, in the midst of his plans, young Philip was one day out hunting in a forest with his father, when he missed his companion, lost his way, and wandered about all night. When he was found, he was so great with hunger and cold that he had a bad illness, and was in great danger for some days. When he was better, King Louis, in great joy, thought his friend Thomas a Becket, and asked leave of Henry to come and give thanks at the archbishop's tomb at Canterbury. He was given great gifts to the cathedral, and especially a beautiful ring, which became one of the great treasures of the place.

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TRAINING HOME TIPS.

By STAFF-CAPT. PERRY.

Self-Denial being over, we are now going on the even tenor of our way. Scholastic duties, Cry rolling, visitation, and other things that press their claims upon us, make our lives both useful and happy.

Cadets believe in making the world better, and as far as opportunities for this are concerned, they have a good share of it. They are not only given the opportunity of "volunteering" for "Cry Rolling," still continue to empty their waters of comfort, cheer, and help over many a desolate heart and home.

Calling at a house the other day, two ladies asked the lady if they might not come in and pray with her. She replied, "If I pray once a day I think that is enough." However, she allowed them to enter and in conversation they found she had been talking with the spirit of the dead. She told them of the board she used in talking and how she tried to get comfort in the thought of the dead. The ladies related her to the service of all real comfort—even Jesus. They sang and prayed, she also prayed, and Jesus saved her there and then. Before the ladies left she destroyed her praying board, and said she believed God had sent them. Taking them by the hand she said she was sorry she had treated them so coolly at the door, and asked them to come again.

Two other Cadets are met at the door by a careworn woman. When asked if she might be helped, she replied, "The nurse is dead and quiet. I have just got back from my work." Standing at the door she poured out her tale of sorrow to the sympathetic ladies. The husband had been sick, and when only became engaged and said he would never humble himself to God. The poor woman's greatest fear was the consequence of his evil life to the children. Before the Cadets left they

went inside and prayed, leaving the woman blessed and encouraged.

The Sergeant-Major of the women's wing and another lady in their visitation came to a dilapidated building, and the door was opened by an old man. On being asked if a few minutes could be spent with him, he said, "No," as he had to go to work, and had no time. "Let me pray with you," said one of the ladies. But he refused, saying, "Prayer for myself? However, the ladies were admitted. On being questioned about his soul he seemed in a great hurry again, and at the suggestion of prayer, the ladies prepared to leave. While the ladies were about to leave, he kept busy, but when they arose his eyes were noticed brimming with tears. It is hoped that he will not only be blessed with a passing audience, but with a permanent blessing.

An altogether different case was a poor woman called on, who was found to be moving, and busy indeed. However, she said the Cadets were welcome. Considering her hurried state, it did not stay long. After praying with her they asked her if she was saved. She replied in the negative. They spoke to her of Jesus and His love, prayed with her, and the woman prayed for herself, and was wonderfully saved.

There are many other visiting incidents, which I will simply mention: A lady was visited who for six years had been ridden, but was grandly trusting in Jesus. Another woman, from the Old Land, who with husband and eight children, had come to this country, and was suffering from her husband's ill-felt hand against God, but she was kindly dealt with and left to think. A man is called upon who had been sick nearly all winter. He was pressed to go to the hospital, but he wanted more time to think about it. At another door two ladies were refused admission and ordered to depart; however, after going a few steps they felt they should pray; so they returned and prayed on the door-step. Thus in varied ways and forms the work of God goes on. Training Home students gain experience, and people get blessed through their labors.

Do not clean plate glass mirrors with soap and water, which sooner or later dim the surface. Alcohol and water is safer, but unless the mirror is actually dirty, rubbing with a soft cloth and a little alcohol is perfectly safe. Do not use soap and water, which is rather soft and easily scratched. For this reason avoid the many patent polishing powders and cloths advertised to give a high polish to glass.

Coming Events.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

THE PROVINCIAL REVIVALISTS will visit Gore Bay, June 17 to July 1; Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 2 to July 10; Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 17 to July 20.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

BRIDGEMAN, URBAN will visit Peterboro, Sat., Sun., and Mon., June 27, 28, 29.

STAFF-CAPT. ORRINGTON will visit Quebec, Tue., June 30.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS will visit Brockville, Fri., June 20, to Mon., June 23.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Adit, Hyde, Collingwood, July 1, 2; Melford, July 3; Owen Sound, July 4, 5; Chesley, July 6, 7; Little Current, July 8, 9, 10; Canadian Sudb., July 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

Ensign Poole—Quebec, July 2, 3, 4, 5, 6; Montreal 1, July 7, 8; Ottawa, July 9, 10; Pembroke, July 11, 12; Annapolis, July 13.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, and anyone who may be in need of help. Write to the Ensign, 200 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Unlucky soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

4177. HODSON, JAMES. Left Birmingham, Eng., six years ago for London, Nineteen years of age, dark complexion, height 5 ft. 4 in. Supposed to be somewhere in Manitoba.

4180. GILMOY, WILLIAM. Left Hamilton, Scotland, thirty-three years ago. Is supposed to be farming in Canada. His only brother enquires.

4181. LANACRE, OCTAVIUS A. Age 38, height 5 ft. 2 in., light hair, blue eyes, brown complexion, sailor. Last seen in British Columbia; originally from Newfoundland. Interested friends enquire.

(Second Insertion.)

4176. WILSON, FRED. 18 years of age, medium height, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, sailor. Has a tattoo mark on one arm. Left Montreal 22.7.01, where he had been working for the Grand Trunk Railway. Also worked for the Welland Canal. W. M. 100 Seymour St., Ensign Bldg., Montreal, where he was working on the Electric Railway.

Women's Social Work.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the W.M.'s Social and Children's Bazaar Work, write for full particulars to Mrs. Bridgeman-Stanton, Albert St., Toronto.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or subscriptions for the Women's Social and Children's Bazaar Work, to Mrs. Bridgeman-Stanton, Toronto, or to any of the following addresses. Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Revere Home, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.
Toronto, Ont. 210 Yonge St. Adit. Corrie.
London, Ont. 100 Adelaide St. W. Adit. McNeil.
Windsor, Mich. 408 Young St. Adit. Kerr.
St. John, N.B. 30 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Holman.
Montreal, Que. 20 St. Antoine St. Adit. Elmer.
Halifax, N.S. 71 Windsor St. Adit. Mrs. Payne.
St. John's, Nfld. 30 Cook St. Adit. Hail.
Ottawa, Ont. 111 St. Patrick St. Adit. Hail.
Hamilton, Ont. 110 Westworth St. Adit. Hail.
Bath, Mont. 305 W. Broadway. Capt. Karle.
Spokane, Wash. 730 S. Chandler.
Vancouver, B.C. 700 Seymour St. Ensign Bldg.
Toronto, Ont. 65 Farley Ave. Ensign Courier.

Very Special Value in Bibles.

THE following quotations are a wonder to all who have seen our New Stock of Bibles, which are usually sold at double the price we ask.

No. 17414—Bible. Size 5 1/2 x 7 in. Morocco binding, India paper, flexible yapped edges, and very light weight (only 12 oz.). Very clear type; just the kind to carry about. **\$1.75**
Postage 6c. extra.

No. 17484—The same as above with superior binding and cloth. Price **\$2.75**
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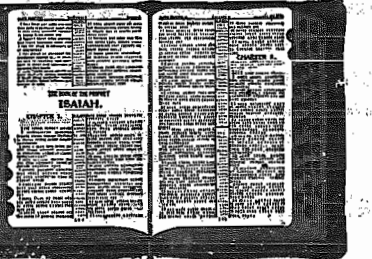
No. 9521—A Good Teacher's Bible. Size 6 1/2 x 11 in., weight 2 1/2 lb., good strong binding, yapped edges, with maps, concordance, and other helps; still new; just the thing for Sunday School Teachers and J. S. Sergeants. Price—**\$1.25**
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No. 1775—A Beautiful Light Bible. Very suitable for ladies. Printed on fine India paper, yapped edges, etc. Size 5 1/2 x 7 in. Price—**\$1.50**
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N. 1. 851—Small Vestal Bible. Good binding and clear type; yapped edges; weight less than 4 oz.; makes a good pocket Bible. Price only—**70c.**
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No. 300—Bible suitable for Sunday School Scholars. Size 6 1/2 x 11 in.; weight nearly 16 oz.; bound in strong stiff cloth, blue arched corners and red leather. Price—**30c.**
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We have also our regular line of Red Morocco bound Bibles, with A. A. Crest in gold, with maps, concordance and other helps complete. Good clear type, size 5 1/2 x 7 in., weight 2 1/2 lb. Regular **\$2.00**
Price, \$2.50; Gold Crest, \$3.00.
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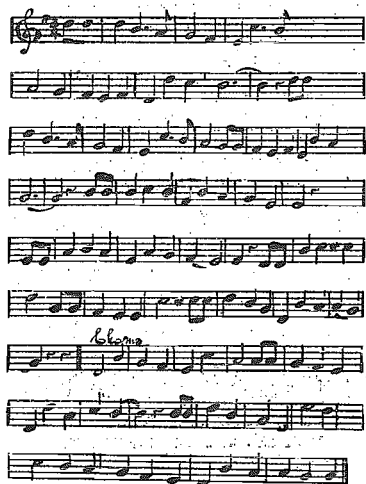
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sold at \$8.50. Special—**\$2.00**
Postage 6c. extra.

The Trade Secretary,
18 Albert Street,
TORONTO, ONT.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

A Popular Australasian Song.

BY W. F. G. WOODBURN, N.S.W.



For many a year I held the world dear,
Its follies and pleasures I loved;
No thought of my God, no heed to His word.
In sorrow and misery I roved.
At last came a day of remorse,
I found I was on the wrong course;
What I was to do I hardly knew,
Till I thought of my God on the Cross.

Chorus.

Come, along, He'll make you strong:
He's preparing a mansion up higher,
Do come away, He'll save you to-day;
He will save you from hell's burning fire.

To Jesus I came, my heart full of pain,
My soul with great sorrow cast down;
He took all away, and through Him to-day
I'm sure of a heavenly crown.
Now all the day long with prayer and song
My soul doth a blessing receive,
And I'm sure I can say there's pardon to-day
For all who on Him will believe.

Boundless Mercy.

Tunes.—Eaton (B.J. 167); Banks and Braes (B.J. 50).

Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor will remain;
And of Jesus' for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain.
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.
O love! thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me;
While Jesus' blood through earth and skies,
Mercy—free, boundless—mercy cries.

With faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither when hell assails I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast;

Away sad doubt and anxious fear,
Mercy is all that's written there.

Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,

Though joys be withered all, and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn:
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;

This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away.
Mercy's full power I shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

Glorious to His Name.

Tunes.—My soul is now united (B.J. 118); I'd choose to be a soldier (B.J. 125).

Oh, I have been to Jesus! to me He's spoken peace;
To-day He is my Refuge; oh, what a sweet release!

From every storm He hides me, from sin He keeps me free;
In everything He guides me, He's All-in-all to me.

Chorus.

Oh, glory to His name!
He's taken my sins away!
And now He keeps me happy,
As I trust Him day by day!

Once on the stormy billows my sin-sick soul was tossed;
But now I'm in the harbor, my fears and troubles lost.

I'm glad I've cast my anchor, I'm sure that it will hold;
And I shall go to heaven to share the love untold.

O comrade on life's ocean, to-day may rise the storm;
Thy soul before the even to depths of woe be borne.

Oh, step into the lifeboat that's launching out for thee;
No longer, by the foul winds tossed, stay on sin's troubled sea.

Ho! for Dufferin Grove!

GREAT CAMP MEETINGS, LED BY THE COMMISSIONER

ASSISTED BY THE

Territorial Headquarters Staff,

The Famous Staff Band, the Red Knights Vocal Troupe,
the Provincial and Training Home Staff, and
the Khaki Contingent.

FROM

Saturday, June 20th,

TO

Monday, June 29th.

PROGRAM.

Thursday, June 25th, 3 and 8 p.m. Mammoth Musical Meeting in the evening. MISS BOOTH will deliver a popular address.
Friday, June 26th, 3 and 8 p.m. Speaker—Lieut. Colonel Gaskin.
Saturday, June 27th, at 8 p.m. Speaker—Lieut. Colonel Fremont.
Sunday, June 28th (all day), MISS BOOTH will deliver thrilling addresses at 3 and 7.30 p.m.

MONDAY, JUNE 29th, at 3 and 8 p.m.

MISS BOOTH

WILL PUBLICLY COMMISSION FORTY CADETS FOR
VARIOUS FIELDS OF SERVICE at 8 p.m.

GRAND CLIMAX OF CAMPAIGN.

Thanksgiving.

BY CAPT. MAY LANG, PETERBORO.

Tune.—We'll fight (B.J. 59).

O Lord, we thank Thee for Thy love,
Thy death upon the tree,
The home prepared for us above,
If we will live for Thee.

We will, we will,
We will, Lord, live for Thee,
We'll tell to all around Thy love,
Thy suffering on the tree.

All kinds of sinners Thou wilt save,
The worst may be forgiven,
The lowest down, the deepest dyed,
May have a home in heaven.

Backsliders, too, Thou wilt receive,
The broken heart will heal,
If willing to confess their sin,
And at the cross to kneel.

Through the Shadows.

BY CAPT. NELLIE STATA.

Tune.—Silver threads among the gold.

In a tiny vine-clad cottage
Sat a mother with her child
Closely folded to her bosom,
Telling her in accents mild
Of the One who e'er would be
Near to guide her o'er life's sea,
That her feet need never stray
From the straight and narrow way.

Lead me, lead me,
Saviour, lead me lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Saviour, lead me all the way.

Just a few short years have glided
Swiftly o'er that cottage home;
By dark clouds 'tis now surrounded,
For within one darkened door
She is kneeling by the one
Who is passing through the gloom.
Listening to her softly pray:
"Keep my darling till that day."

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high, etc.

All alone cast on life's ocean,
She has left the country home,
Left the prayerful little cottage,
For life in a city home.
Here betrayed, and left to go
Down to sin's dark haunts of woe,
Where from out the realms of light,
Mother's voice comes through the night.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me, etc.

To our Home her way she wended,
Through the shadow she must go;
"Do not leave me, nurse," she whispered.
As the tide was ebbing low
"I know He has heard my cry,
And for me He came to die."
He forgave her; and to-day,
As His child, we hear her say:
"Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin,
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within," etc.

Why Not To-Night?

Tune.—Why not to-night? (B.J. 131).

Oh, do not let the word depart,
Or close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,
Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-delayed sight;
This is the time—oh, then, be wise!
Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

Our God in pity lingers still,
And wilt thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at length thy stubborn will,
Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

The world has nothing left to give,
It has no new, no pure delight;
Oh, try the life which Christians live;
Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?